

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

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WILLIAM BOOTH,
General

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THOMAS B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

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THE ADVANTAGES OF BEING A SALVATION SOLDIER. STUDY THIS PAGE.



CUTLETS FROM CONTEMPORARIES

Automatic Ticket Agent.

Another "Less Work" Invention.

The Great Western Railway Company, are commencing an important experiment. They have decided to install, at Snow Hill Station, Birmingham, England, a railway ticket printing machine, which, it is contended, will render almost superfluous the book-keeping clerk, as we know him to-day. It will also do away with the somewhat gumbrous system of storing the thousands of different tickets, which may be called for by the travelling public.

The machine is a small and unpretentious-looking contrivance. It is three feet six inches long, barely two feet broad, and four feet in height. When a ticket to a certain station is required, an indicator, which carries the name of every station upon the system, arranged in alphabetical order, is touched, the clerk slips a blank into a slot in the printing carriage, a small handle is turned, and a completely printed ticket drops out, ready for use. That is all the work required.

At the same time the ticket is printed, a record of the sale is placed in duplicate upon a continuous strip of paper, together with the fare, and all information required for book-keeping. As a result, when the clerk goes off duty, all that he has to do is to total the continuous strip, and to count his cash. The machine is capable of printing 3,000 different tickets.—British Social Gazette.

The Indian Milkman's Wedding.

White Salvationists Among Natives.

We looked on with interest. The bride's father presently asked if we would care to take rice and curry, and when we assented, and said we would eat in Indian fashion, his delight was unbounded.

It was now raining heavily, and the painful proof of no protection from the elements, so we were invited on to the veranda. At one end was a large box, covered with a new mat. We squatted down on this box and thoroughly enjoyed the nice food provided; while we ate, the other guests crowded round to see the English folks use their fingers, and good humouredly laugh-

ed, because we scattered the rice all over the leaf.

After we had washed our fingers, someone began questioning us about the Army and its religion. This was our chance. The rain was still falling heavily; so, still perched on the box, we began to tell the Gospel story. What a picture we all made! Packed as tightly together as possible, the men sat on the little verandah, the women got as close as they could to the window bars and the door-crack, and the children clambered over the verandah rail, and everyone listened with rapt attention.

When we at length took our departure, we were thanked most profusely for our presence and our words. Laden with flowers, we returned to our Quarters, praying that God would water the seed He had privileged us to sow for Him amongst the devil-dancers at the milkman's wedding.—India's Cry.

Among the Catacombs.

Sacred to Christian Martyrs.

How can one help being moved, when one visits the Catacombs of Rome, where the Christians of the first centuries used to meet for their Divine services, and for the entombment of the martyrs who died for the faith! How grand in their simplicity are those tombstones, with Christ's sign, or the palm which is the emblem of martyrdom, or the fish—the emblem of Resurrection! And in the very middle of these long and numerous subterranean galleries, one comes across small halls, where fifty or sixty Christian heroes, at the most, could meet and pray in secret and in some degree of safety.

Here is also the ancient Via Appia, trodden by St. Paul when he entered the City of Rome; and here the grand colosseum, which could hold 8,000 people, and had been erected in little more than two years, by three thousand slaves, who were given their freedom after having achieved their huge task. In this immense building one finds everywhere the records of the thousands of Christian martyrs who have sacrificed their lives for their faith; here is the gate by which the wild beasts entered the place where the disciples of Christ awaited death for His sake; here is the spot where Nero used to sit and satiate himself

with barbaric mirth; and farther on, behind the gate, is the prison where the martyrs were left to spend their last day on earth.

Before such a sight, when one finds oneself face to face with those grand records, with heads bent in reverence and eyes filled with tears, one feels that there can be no language in which the impressions of such a grand past can be expressed, but the reverent and eloquent language of silence!

Hail the glory to you, heroes and martyrs of the times past, who have given your lives for the same dear Master whom we love!—All the World.

Now!

Make the Most of To-day.

One looks behind him to some van-ished time,

And says—"Ah, I was happy then; alas!"

I did not know it was my life's best prime!

Oh, if I could go back!"

Another looks, with eager eyes aglow,

To some fair day of joy that yet shall dawn,

And cries—"I shall be happy, then, I know;

Oh, let me hurry on!"

But I—I look around my fair to-day,

I clasp it close, and kiss its radi-ant brow;

Here with the perfect present let me stay.

'For I am happy now!—New Zealand Cry.

A Year's Philanthropy.

Benevolences in Nine Figures.

The year 1895 has been made notable by the vast sum contributed and bequeathed for benevolent purposes. The total given was \$147,611,253. Of this sum, \$70,636,387 represents gifts, and \$77,004,866 bequests. To charity was given \$57,446,431; to educational institutions, \$46,122,241; to religious institutions, \$22,445,885; to art museums, galleries and public improvements, \$8,616,710; to libraries, \$5,012,225. John D. Rockefeller heads the list, having given \$12,130,500; his gifts now reach the sum of

\$131,760,162. Mr. Carnegie has given away \$102,000,000. His gift for the year, amounted to \$4,822,000.

The grand total given during the last ten years, reaches the enormous sum of \$486,122,225.

This sum is now found embodied in charitable, educational and religious institutions of every class, in hospitals, churches and other institutions are making permanent and cumulative the work of these gifts, so that their value is scarcely to be estimated, these are accumulating and continuing to hatching long after the person who has been the donor of the gift is dead and gone.

We wish we might have had great pleasure of congratulating Commander and her comrades in the country, on the receipt of all we might justly consider the share of these gifts. However, we may have this in the future to add to the list of the names of the donors to the Social Gazette.

Answers to Prayer.

Withheld by God in Wisdom.

God does not answer our prayer with His best gift, the gift of receiving, for He knows that blessings hang like fruit on a tree, to be snatched by the unwary hand. For the most part, our desires come to us unasked, wrought into our lives as the changes are, in the fulness of life, and as we are ready for them, but like all changes for good or ill, we call them, they come with attendant train. No bit of good fortune or happiness comes into our lives without in some way doing or crowding out something that has been precious—some custom, some tie that must give way for the new. No reverse or sorrow comes that does not bring with it some new flower of compensation. What we pray, we are usually begging for, we are usually begging for the good without its cost. When the sons of Zebedee brought their petition to the Master—and it was not an unworthy one, as they say it—He asked, "Are ye able?" Doubtless, the long delay of many a gift we seek, is our own unwillingness for it; we are not willing to lose the cost.

The answer to prayer, in our prayers, begins on two sides—God and our own.—American Y. S.

The Praying League.

General prayer: "O Lord, be pleased to graciously bless all who are in any trouble, sorrow, or bereavement, and especially need Thy grace and presence and help at this time."

1. For special blessing and guidance to be given to our leaders, year to all our comrades.

2. For great union to rest upon all soul-saving effort.

3. For poor victims of the drink habit to be brought into the fold.

4. For those who are almost persuaded to be Christians.

5. Pray for great success and blessing to attend the last days of the Special Crusade.

6. Pray for the Holy Spirit to be given to all prospective Candidates for Christianity.

7. Pray that all who should become Army Soldiers may have the courage of their convictions.

Sunday, March 20th.—Fleeing From God. Jonah I. 1-13.

Monday, March 21st.—Prayer Chamber. Jonah I. 13-17; II. 1-10; III. 1-3.

Tuesday, March 22nd.—Self-Love. Jonah I. 4-10; II. 1-11.

Wednesday, March 23rd.—Source of Power. Micah I. 1-16; II. 1-10; III. 1-4.

Thursday, March 24th.—Threshfold Cord. Micah VI. 12; v. 2-4; vi. 6-8; vii. 2-19.

Friday, March 25th.—Joy in Loss. Nahum and Hab. I. 3-7; Hab. I. 12; II. 3-15; III. 2-18.

Saturday, March 26th.—Zeph. I. 1-14; II. 1-17; Hab. I. 1-13; II. 6-8.

THE HIDDEN SIN.

A majestic tree fell at its prime—fell on a calm evening, when there was scarcely a breath of air stirring. It had withstood a century of storms, and now was broken off by a zephyr. A boy's hatchet had been stuck in its trunk when it was a tender sapling. The wound had been grown over and hidden away under exuberant life, but it had never healed. There, at the heart of the tree it stayed, a seed of decay, ever eating a little farther and deeper into the trunk, until at last the tree was rotted through, and it fell of its own weight when it seemed to be at its best.

So many lives fall when they seem to be in the strongest, because some sin or fault of youth has left its wounding and its consequent weakness at the heart.—Dr. R. J. Miller.

OUR PILOT—WHICH?

Close-reefed we sail adown the stream of life:

The winds and waves they buffet us at will,

Yet each day stronger grow in noble strife—

To reach the entrance of our Haven still.

Each lifeboat bears upon the flood but two—

The human soul, that battles strong, in one:

The other is the Pilot, false or true.

Soul-chosen—either Satan or God's Son.

WHAT THE CLOUDS BRING.

An aged pair, known for their contentment, affection and happy Christian lives, were asked, as they spoke of many joys that had been their portion, "Have you, then, had no clouds in your sky?" "Why, yes! Where else could all the blessed showers come from?"

SO MUCH TO DO!

So much to do; so many tasks to duty;

So many clanks on eye and hand and heart;

To roll back clouds of ignorance, give beauty

To barren wastes, act worthy our part.

So little done out of the night total;

Such trivial frolics made, with best intent.

Such slow attrition by unseen antidotal

On the world's misery and doom test;

So much to do, to speed the wheel of progress.

To cast down idols of the nation place.

To let no fallow mark Armin's perfect impress:

Lay broad foundations for a new race.

So little done! so little time for it!

And while we're busy here and there, 'tis gone!

Lost opportunities know no return.

The bookable past, the clock follows on.

So much to do, so little time for it!

And every milestone tells us of unminished power;

et strengthening comes with that Jesus brings.

Healing for broken lives, but their power.

WORK OF THE ARMY IN THE MAHRATTA COUNTRY

Characteristics of the True Missionary.



IGHTEEN hours' journey brings us into the Mahratta country, and to our Headquarters at Ahmednagar.

Colonel Sukh Singh, who pioneered the work in this district, had no easy time of it. He packed a pony with rugs and cooking utensils, and he and his helpers trudged by his side for a month, begging or buying food en route, cooking by the roadside, sleeping under trees, talk, talk, talking to everybody they met.

Many and varied were the hardships and troubles they, in common with all other missionaries, were called upon to face; but the man who elects foreign Officership must be willing to face a thousand things he does not like. Fatigue, loneliness, sufferings of many sorts will be his, and that which is most repulsive and disgusting must be met cheerfully, or, he fails utterly of his purpose. The martyr-spirit which shows how much he is enduring, and how beautifully he is doing it, is quite out of place in one who is suffering for Jesus' sake.

A Woman-Officer's Trial.

Many of the people mentioned in this little book are not at all nice in their ways—some are positively unclean; but they must be loved by the man who would win them to the Saviour. Nothing less will suffice.

Numberless messengers of Christianity experience great disappointment when they find that all their sacrifices are quite unappreciated by the people for whom they have made them. They forget that the native's point of view is wholly different from their own. It is partly for this very reason that the Mahratta is hard to win, as one instance will show.

A woman-Officer stationed in a certain village, toiled for a long time with absolutely no result. The people avoided her, and looked upon her residence amongst them with suspicion.

Cholera broke out. She had proper medicines, nurse everybody she could reach, prayed much over them, and saved many lives. Notwithstanding this, they asked the same old question:—

"Have you a mother?—a father?—a home? Ah, but you could not have loved them much to leave them and come here!"

Sick at heart, after curing the last patient, she went off to visit a neighbouring village, where also cholera had broken out. While she was away, the monsoon came, and it rained and flooded, as it only can do in India's "rainy season."

Qualifications for the Work.

On her return she sought her hut, but found it flooded and empty of all she possessed. She was turning away in silent sadness, when she found many eyes were watching her. Two or three natives came forward.

"Come to the dharmsala," they cried; and, leading the way, they showed all her possessions stored in a corner and shielded by a sari (robe).

"This is because you loved us—you loved us," they said. "Now we understand, and we are ready to hear whatever you like to tell about your Jesus."

The Officer needed for India must be strong in action, but genial in manner. He must have parted for Christ's sake, with that self-assertion and bumpiness which is so often in evidence in an Englishman as to have become a national characteristic. He must uphold the principle of righteousness, be a man of his word, and of irreproachable honour in small things as well as great. He must also possess true sympathy and boundless patience, and must walk hourly with the Christ of the multitude. To the man who will give himself to the people, who will serve them in true brotherliness of spirit, there comes the sure reward of their love, and through this, a magnificent opportunity of showing Jesus Christ to men.

"What are These Among So Many?"

European influence and education are as necessary to success as the native element. Neither class of Officer can perform the work in hand without the other's aid. Yet, during the first year or two in India, the English Officer is somewhat of a trial to his comrades, being too apt to measure new conditions by old standards, and to insist on applying old rules to a condition of things which he has yet to comprehend. The candidate for work in India, must go out recognising this drawback on his own part, and willing to learn anything which will show him how to be useful. Let him make up his mind, before stepping on board ship, that the experience of those who have gone before him has cost them much, and that he, himself, must either borrow of them, or buy at a great price.

How tremendous is the need for those who will submit to be thus taught, can only be fairly gauged within the country itself. Words are wholly inadequate wherewith to appeal for brains and hearts consecrated for this service. When one lays down the number of Muktifaj

Officers (1,510) side by side with that of the population (300,000,000), one may well exclaim, "What are these among so many?" Yet the power of one divinely fire-touched life, who can tell?

If all Salvationists received the heavenly vision as did one Mahratta Cadet, one would not need to beg and beg for volunteers for India!

A Mahratta Cadet's Conversion.

He was a heathen convert of middle age. He had intelligently given up his old religion, and earnestly asked to be accepted, that he might publish the Gospel message, for he loved his Bible. But the passion of Calvary had never entered his soul; he did not know Jesus Christ and Him crucified.

His leaders watched over and prayed for him. One evening they gave the Cadets a lantern service on "The Life of Christ." This Mahratta sat as one newly taught a marvel, as each scene came upon the sheet. He had evidently had no real idea of the Saviour, whom he had elected to serve. At last came the scene upon the cross, and his heart broke. Still he sat silently gazing, though the tears rolled down his cheeks to the floor.

A prayer meeting followed, and, sinking to his knees, the Mahratta began to talk to his Lord in a voice fairly quivering with emotion.

"Dear Jesus," he cried, brokenly, "I did not understand until I saw the picture, how much Thou lovest me. To think that Thou didst suffer this for me—for my sins—me, a poor, ignorant idolater! Forgive me for not understanding Thee till now! Blot out my sin! Help me to be a true disciple of Thine from henceforth."

Cosmopolitan Throongs.

A strange awe rested upon the meeting. Every heart felt under a deep weight of love, too wonderful for anything but silence and tears.

That Mahratta was baptised into the spirit of the Cross. He went forth into the field able to show others the Christ he had himself seen.

Twelve hours' journey brings us to the truly cosmopolitan City of Bombay. We stand upon the balcony of our Headquarters, and look down upon such a panorama as it will be difficult ever to forget. There go half the races of the world! Europeans, Arabs, Persians, Afghans, Malays, Cingalese, Chinese, Turks, Jews, Hindus, and Mohammedans, while here the Parsee is at home. All shades of colour, all types of nationality, all varieties of religion elbow each other upon the streets of this, one of the finest cities in the world. One graphic writer has thus described it:—

"Bombay hangs like an Oriental ear-jewel across the sea-mouth of this bowl of bare hills filled with green water."

Yet it is but a day or two that we can devote to the spectacle afforded by this divers-hued, many-nationed throng. Being so near to Poona, we make the opportunity serve for a visit to its Military Home and Corps, which are doing a fine work amongst Service men. We should like to linger awhile in the Officers' Home of Rest, but must get back to Bombay, to start upon our last railway journey in this wonderful continent, which is to take us right across the country from the "Gate of India" to the White City at the mouth of the Hughli, which we left but a few weeks ago.

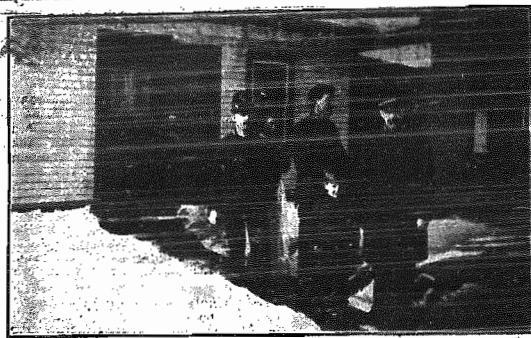
A View from the Train Window.

At first we speed through a pleasant district, where crops of maize refresh the eye, where bananas and coconut palms fringe the village ponds, and the cool shadow of the shisham trees invites to rest during the noontide glare.

But this fertility is short-lived; we are soon in the midst of dry, red fields, of parched allotments, near which the water-wheels whine beneath dusty lanterns. Gay bougainvilleas flame out in garish masses from an occasional wall queer cactus hedges make a strange display of yellow flower-edging upon their awkward green spikes; red dust drifts into the carriages, powdering our dress and gritting between our teeth; we are crossing dreary and barren plains, cut by water-courses from which the insatiable sun has licked up all moisture.

As we steadily rumble over our 1,400-mile track, the scenery again softens; we are once more in well-watered Bengal, where the peasants are busy with their crops. Only a little while, and we run into Calcutta, where we gladly step into one of the waiting gharris, which will take us to much-needed refreshment and rest until the morning, when we are to look our last upon this ever-fascinating India.

This is a chapter from a fascinating little book published by The Army, entitled, "Harvests of the East." It is No. 15 of "The Warriors' Library," and can be obtained from The Army's Book Department at Toronto. All interested in missionary Work should obtain a copy of it.



Brigadier Rawling, Major Hay, and Ensign and Mrs. Calvert, Standing Outside the Cobalt Corps Hall and Quarters.

Band Chat.

The Chatham Band made a big hit at Blenheim, (says a district paper.)

The Band, a musical organisation of twenty-eight pieces, took our fair town, yesterday, by storm. The Mountain City capitulated at once on hearing the stirring strains of their fine instruments, as they marched up town on Saturday night, giving our people a musical treat seldom heard outside the larger cities. Chatham has every reason to feel proud of their S. A. Band, their fine, natty appearance and clever musicianship, creating a most favourable impression as they discoursed a programme of old-time favourite airs, set to words suitable to their worthy work of raising the fallen and doing good to all.

The festival on Saturday night in the Methodist Church, was a treat enjoyed by all who were present. The special musical services in the Methodist Church in the morning, Baptist church in the afternoon, and the Barracks at night, drew large congregations at each meeting, leaving a pleasant memory of their visit with all our people.

The Band has welcomed Brother Reeve, from Wingham who has taken up 1st trombone; also Brother Haines, from Halifax, who is a valuable addition to the solo euphonium section. The Band was accompanied on its recent week-end, by the Corps Officer, Captain Adamson, (who, by the way, is a solo cornet player of no mean repute.)

The Band boys wish the Officers, comrades and friends of Blenheim, to accept their heartiest thanks for the way in which they were entertained.

Toronto 1. Band serenaded their Corps Officer, Captain Townsend, who is sick, on Sunday night, February 27th.

The Band rendered quite a programme of comforting airs.

Band Sergeant George Davey has farewell from Westville, N. S., for Ferale, B. C.

Regina.—Our little Band is proving a great inspiration, under the able leadership of Bandmaster Causey. The Bandboys meet to practice on Wednesday night. Many people are being attracted to our meetings on Sunday, to hear the music. We have added a new organ to our stock of musical instruments. It is proving a great help, especially during the weeknights, the musical arrangements being directed by Brother Payne. We have also started a Songster Brigade, which furnishes us with good selections for our Sunday meetings.

On Wednesday, Feb. 23rd, Windsor Band gave a musical festival. One of the leading features of the evening was the introduction of a Songster Brigade, under the leadership of Brother Harp. The Songsters rendered three songs, and, altogether, did remarkably well on their first appearance.—H. K. B.

Cornwall Band is literally leaping ahead, under the able guidance of

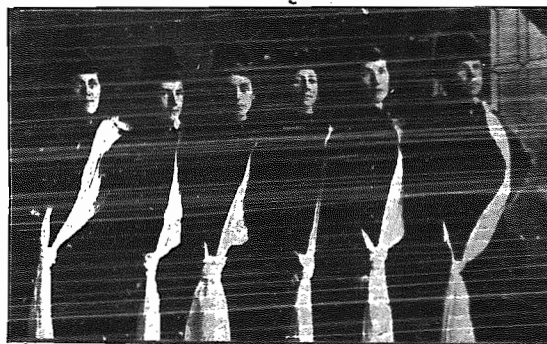
the Bandmaster. Captain Smith is a Bandman's man in the truest sense. He is in charge of a learner's Class.

The Band (fifteen strong), recently visited Morrisburg, and gave a musical festival, which captivated everybody.

The appearance of the tailor, with his "yard stick," the other day, makes the Bandboys think that new uniforms will be along pretty soon.

Bandmen wanting work as machinists, weavers or labourers, could be placed by Captain Smith. Write to him.

Some Soldiers of Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.



Mrs. Jas. Penfold. Mrs. Art. Webb. Miss Bertha Winters. Mrs. Sandy Harrison. Mrs. Harry Borland. Miss Nellie Hargrave.

The Peterborough Silver Band is Band is experiencing good times, both musically and spiritually, under the leadership of Bandmaster Peryer, (says Correspondent Hensley.) On Sunday afternoon February 27th, the Bandmen were in charge of the meeting. Bandman Frank Robertson, (solo horn), late of Fredericton, N. B., was welcomed. Bandman Mendel Greene has been transferred from bombardon to solo euphonium.

The City Council, at their last meeting, set aside \$150.00 as a grant to our Band.

On Monday night the Band and Songsters gave a musical festival. Among the Band numbers rendered were the "Pentre," "Trumpeter," and "Fighting On" marches; the "Trust" and "Rock" selections. The Songsters contributed "Good News" and "The Storm." Bandmaster Peryer, a cornet solo; Bandman Moyn, a vocal solo, the words of which were written by Bandman F. Brooks, and set to music by the Bandmaster. Bandman F. Grey recited "The Two Paths," a piece which appeared in the B. S. and L. O.

A Junior Band has been formed, under the leadership of Deputy Bandmaster Ford.

The following is from a Brantford paper:—

"Brantford in general, and the local Salvation Army Corps in particular, will regret the departure of Bandmaster Nock, who is leaving this week for Flint, Michigan.

"Mr. Nock has been in charge of the Band for the past five years. For twenty-seven years he has been an instrumentalist in a Salvation Army Band, having, from his early years, until his departure for Canada, played in the noted Old Country Barrow-in-Furness, Band.

"Brantford must be recognised as a musical city. We have in our midst many musicians, vocal and instrumental, of no mean order of merit, and can form of quite a few powerful organisations. By no means the least is to be reckoned the Brantford Silver Band. Its fame has been published throughout the Dominion. The high standard of efficiency to which the Band has attained, is in no small measure attributed to the untiring efforts, and musical ability of Bandmaster Nock. On his arrival in the city, he found the Band to be one, few in number, and whose efforts, though not lacking in energy, produced music which, perhaps, could be best appreciated at a distance. Their instruments were antiquated and out of tune. The Bandmaster's first efforts were put forth to procure new instruments. An appeal was made to the citizens, who gave generously, and in a short space of time a splendid set of plated instruments was purchased. Since then other instruments have been added as funds have allowed.

"At a gathering on Friday night, his comrades testified their appreciation of his sterling qualities, and Band-Sergeant Woodard, on behalf of the Band, gave the Bandmaster a tea set."

The Band is also losing the ser-

Narrow Escape

Deadly Gas

It appears, that after a meeting at Forestburg, on the 11th, the two Corps, on their way to their Quarters, passing through the heater, which was in the Quarters for a year, and was fairly hot, a subsequent investigation revealed that the back door had been closed and choked the gas, causing the gas to fill the whole house.

Captain Grace, who was about five a.m., in a very sick condition, called for Faith, who immediately entered the room and went down some water.

She had not gone far when Grace heard a sound as if the door was falling, and rushing to the aid of Faith, she prostrate on the floor, once set about trying to get up, and while thus engaged, was so overcome by the gas, it rendered unconscious, the first to regain consciousness, who she found lying on the floor of the room with her head on the stove on the floor.

Grace again, with an heroic human effort, and to the words, "with her hand on her forehead," staggered to where Faith lay, and pouring water down her face, the doctors say, that life, as this caused action to begin.

Being in this half-conscious state, neither of them seemed to know what was really the matter, that they were very ill.

After this partially recovered sister, Grace then got to her feet and summoned help from her neighbours. Mr. and Mrs. G. saw to their immediate needs, went for assistance. Two doctors, Mrs. Patterson and McLeod, quickly on the scene, and before long, the girls were speaking, snatched from the jaws of death, especially Faith, who doctors themselves, were about. They say that had it not been for the heroic tenacity and determination with which Captain Grace seemed to hang on to the reason and action, they might have succumbed to the deadly gas.

We must acknowledge the goodness of the people of Forestburg, who have all shown great sympathy and kindness to us in trouble.

Although not having been so long, the Officers have not way into the hearts of the people, and the work of God is progressing under their leadership.—B. Blake.

Westville, N. S.—On Tuesday, Feb. 22nd, the Corps-Cadets took part of the meeting. Corps-Cadets and Lorimer gave a splendid address, and one solo song was given. Eight persons have been converted.

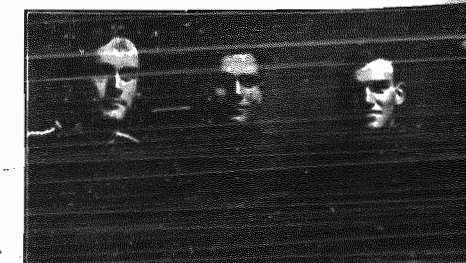
The Sisters of the Corps are arranging a sale of work to beat a musical blizzard.—J. H.

Grand Falls.—We held a supper on Thursday, Feb. 24th, and a children's tea on Friday. Both events were well attended and successful.

Ensign Ebary is in charge of this Corps, which is surely being built up.

Winnipeg 11.—On Sunday, February 27th, Mrs. Adjutant Cummins was in charge. At night two souls were saved. On Monday night another came forward.

Winnipeg 12.—On Sunday, February 27th, Mrs. Adjutant Cummins was in charge. At night two souls were saved. On Monday night another came forward.



The Guelph Corps Vocal and Instrumental Quartette. Left to Right: Bandmaster B. Dawson, Bandman A. Dawson, Bandman F. Dawson, and Band-Secretary S. Whistler.

These comrades, who have all "come up from the Junior," have done good service in the Chief Secretary's recent meetings at Guelph.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS



The First Incident of the New Parliament—the Speaker Taking the Chair.

The first work of the new British Parliament, when it assembled, was to select a Speaker. Mr. Lowther was again chosen for the post. Mr. Burt acting as sponsor for the Liberals and Mr. Chaplin for the Unionists, by reason of their seniority.

Canada's Coal Supply.

Some very interesting statistics are given by Dr. Dowling, of the Dominion Geological Survey. He states that in 1820, the world consumed about 17,000,000 tons of coal. In 1870 the amount had reached 50,000,000, but last year the world used 1,000,000,000 tons. In 1902 (the latest report) the United States is estimated as producing 260 million tons, Great Britain 260 million tons, Germany 160 million tons, and Canada 7 million tons. In 1907 Canada produced nearly 11 million tons. As coal is a thing which is limited in quantity, and which cannot be reproduced when once destroyed, considerable interest attaches to the total available supply; and very careful calculations have been made in different countries as to the amount of coal which may be mined. Great Britain's bituminous coal areas are supposed to represent a total of 60,000,000,000 tons, and Germany's supply is put at 52,000,000,000 tons. Canada's coal areas have not yet been fully explored, but we have now an estimated coal supply of 80,609,000,000 tons of bituminous coal, and some 2,261,000,000 tons of lignite. In addition to 42,600,000 tons of anthracite. About half the bituminous supply is in Alberta, and about 45 per cent. of the remainder is in British Columbia. The anthracite occurs principally in Alberta, British Columbia, and the Yukon, but lignite is found in all the Prairie Provinces, British Columbia, and Ontario, as well as in the Yukon and Mackenzie. In Nova Scotia, the coal seams measure only about forty feet in thickness, but in the Rocky Mountains some of the seams are 250 feet thick.

If the other supplies ran out, Canada could thus keep the world's fires going for 170 years.

Ontario's Mineral Output.

According to the official report of Hon. Frank Cochrane, Minister of Lands, Forests and Mines, the value of the total mineral production of

the Province of Ontario during 1900, was \$32,652,672. This is an increase of nearly seven million dollars over the previous year, when the figures were \$25,831,617.

Of the total, \$22,765,463 was the value of metallic production, and \$9,886,609 that of non-metallic production. The former includes 2,042 ounces of gold, 25,737,007 ounces of silver, 1,533 tons of cobalt, 13,907 tons of nickel, 7,955 tons of copper, 233,777 tons of iron ore, 407,015 tons of pig iron, and 895 tons of zinc ore. The value of the silver output was \$2,282,689, the largest in the history of the Province.

The Stream of Immigration.

The influx of settlers, into the Canadian West this year, promises to greatly surpass all previous records. Reports received by the Immigration Department indicate that the arrivals from the American States, particularly from the Northwest, will exceed the one hundred thousand mark. During the first month of the year, there has been an increase of over one hundred per cent. in the number of homesteads taken up. The total number of entries for January, was 2,698, as compared with 1,398 in January of last year, an increase of 1,300. Americans led, with 913 homestead entries, and there were, in addition, 43 returning Canadians from the United States. Entries by Canadians totalled 661; English immigrants took 331 homesteads; Scotch, 97; and Irish, 29. The remaining 413 homesteads taken up during the month, were by people from other European countries.

Big Snow Slides in Western States.

As a result of the snow sliding down the mountains, several villages in the Coeur d'Alene district, of Idaho, have been completely buried, and scores of lives lost.

The newspaper report says:—

"Last night a snow-slide swept

down the mountain, striking the little town of Mace, and burying twenty-five houses and their sleeping occupants in a mass of snow and ice at the bottom of the canyon. To-day another slide rushed down on Burke, crushing a score of houses under thousands of tons of earth and snow.

"Fourteen bodies have been recovered from the ruins of Mace, while sixteen dead have been found at Burke. How many are still buried can only be guessed at."

Another snow-slide occurred in Washington State, carrying away two trains. A report says:—

"The avalanche rolled down the mountain at 4:20 a.m. The two trains, with three locomotives, four powerful electric motors, the depot and water tank, were swept off the ledge and deposited in a twisted mass of wreckage at the foot of the mountain. The mule from the snow-slide, which was a mile long, could be heard throughout the valley, and Superintendent O'Neill, who was directing the work of the night shift, marshalled his men and hurried to the rescue."

A Pace Against Time.

An English mine owner recently made a remarkable rapid journey, travelling over 7,020 miles in nineteen days. He was in Lima, Peru, when he received an urgent cable from London, requesting his presence at a meeting of directors of a company in which he was largely interested. The meeting was to take place in nineteen days from the receipt of the cable, and, when it is remembered that Lima is 7,020 miles from London, and the quickest journey takes, on an average, thirty-two days, anyone might well be excused for giving up such a task as impossible.

He was fortunate enough to find

a boat, which he engaged to convey him to Panama. From Panama he took train to Colon, on the other side of the Isthmus, where he caught the steamer "August Wilhelm," bound for New York.

Fast as she is, the "August Wilhelm" was not speedy enough, and it was evident that before she arrived, the "Mauretania" would have left. The ship's wireless apparatus was brought into operation, and a message was sent to New York ordering a berth to be reserved for him on the "Mauretania," and a fast tug to be sent to convey him from the "August Wilhelm" to the Cunarder, without the necessity of landing.

The quarantine officers were on the tug, formalities were hurried through, and, after days of anxiety, he was finally put on board the "Mauretania."

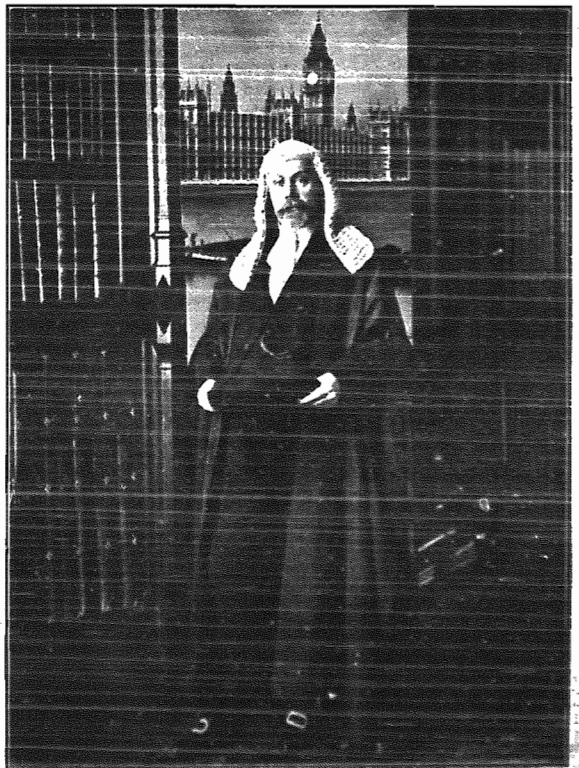
New Land Discovered.

The South Polar expedition, under Dr. Charcot, which left Havre, in the Pourquoi Pas, in 1908, has arrived at Punta Arenas, Magellan Islands.

During the first summer, the expedition, in spite of difficulties, which seriously threatened to imperil its success, was able to complete the French map as far as Adelade Island, and a curious island, seventy miles in breadth, to the south of a vast gulf. A stretch of new land, 120 miles long, was surveyed, and the expedition ultimately reached Alexander Island. The region explored was barren and covered with icebergs, glaciers, and masses of rock, and no shelter was found.

During the present Antarctic summer, the expedition did some exploration work in Deception Island and Budgeman's Island, in the South Shetlands, and, afterwards, again went South, discovering new land to the West and South of Alexander Island.

THE SPEAKER—THE MAN WHO DOES NOT SPEAK.



The Right Hon. James William Lowther, M.P., in the British House of Commons.

COLONEL GASKIN AND LIEUT.-COLONEL TURNER AT BERLIN.

A Record Week-End—Stirring Meetings and Officers' Councils—Dr. Housburger Acts as Chairman—Major and Mrs. Green Present.

A record-breaking week-end was recently experienced at Berlin, when the Field Secretary and Lieut.-Colonel Turner, accompanied by Major and Mrs. Green, visited the Corps, and conducted a stirring series of meetings. The crowds were excellent, the finances good, the openings well attended, and on the whole, a very successful time was experienced.

The visitors arrived on Saturday night, and after a good open-air, proceeded to the Hall, where an expectant crowd was awaiting them.

Major and Mrs. Green rendered good service during the week-end; both singing with good effect, and rendering valuable aid in the prayer meetings.

Lieut.-Colonel Turner gave some good talks in the open-air. His address on Sunday afternoon on "As a man thinketh, so is he," was especially notable.

The Field Secretary spoke effectively, both Sunday morning and night. Two souls sought salvation in the morning—a man and wife—and both came along to all the subsequent meetings and testified. Two men also came forward at night, and afterwards returned to give God the glory.

Eight Soldiers were enrolled during the meeting.

At the last meeting, conducted by the Field Secretary, two men decided to serve God.

On Monday, Officers Councils were held, twenty-six F. O's, of the Hamilton Division, being present. Lieut.-Colonel Sharp and Brigadier Potter had arrived on the scene by this time, and they took a prominent part in the proceedings.

A number of Officers spoke in the morning Session, relating bits of experience that would prove of value to each other. The Field Secretary gave a useful talk.

In the afternoon, a number of Officers spoke on various subjects, as follows: Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, "Difficulty;" Lieut.-Colonel Turner, "Improvement;" Brigadier Potter, "Compensation;" Major Green, "Opportunity."

After the Council, everyone repaired to the Baptist Sunday School, where a repast was awaiting them. They were joined by the Local Officers of the Corps, and quite a happy time was spent.

After tea, the Field Secretary spoke on such subjects as open-air work, how to secure and hold a congregation, soul-saving, Corps Finances, etc. This was followed by an open-air meeting.

The inside meeting was presided over by Dr. Housburger, who warmly eulogised the work of The Army. Lieut.-Colonel Turner and Brigadier Potter each gave addresses; the Field Secretary concluding with a powerful talk on the Gospel of Christ. The large congregation was delighted, and thus closed one of the most eventful and memorable week-ends Berlin has yet experienced.

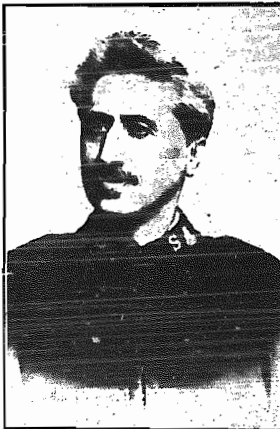
No man can be truly moral, and yet be merely moral.

LIEUT.-COLONEL EMERSON.

A Biographical Sketch of an International Visitor to Canada.



NOTHER distinguished Officer from International Headquarters, recently visited our shores, in the person of Lieut.-Colonel Emerson, who holds the responsible position of General Secretary for Great Britain. This is the Colonel's first visit to Canada, and he is greatly impressed with the vastness of the country and the general air of youthfulness and vigour observable in its inhabitants. He came over on the "Empress of Britain," in charge of a party of 180 immigrants. The voyage was a very



Lieut.-Colonel Emerson.

stormy one, and everybody was glad to reach St. John in safety.

To an interviewer, the Colonel gave a few biographical facts, which will doubtless prove of interest to our readers.

He is a native of the County of Cumberland, and is able to trace his ancestry back to 1350—Archdeacon Emerick being the Abraham of his race. A more modern and more famous ancestor was the American philosopher and poet, Ralph Waldo Emerson.

The Colonel's father was a Methodist for sixty-six years. His mother is still alive and hearty at the age of eighty-seven.

In 1882 the family moved to Darlington, and there the present Colonel met with The Salvation Army. A wonderful revival had broken out a short time previously, some 1,600 people getting converted, and several saloons and a theatre having to

close up as a result. The Army Hall, which would accommodate 2,500 people, was filled every night. Young Emerson was soon numbered among The Army captives, and he became an enthusiastic Soldier. When a Band was organised, he was asked to become Bandmaster, and so he had the distinction of receiving the very first Bandmaster's Commission given in The Salvation Army. In 1883 he went to the Training Home, and upon completing his course of Training, was sent to Belfast in charge of a Corps. The town was in an excited state over the advent of The Army, and for six weeks the Officers could not hold a meeting owing to the disturbances. At last, Captain Emerson was "run in" for street preaching, but the magistrate dismissed the case. This turned the tide in The Army's favour, and after that crowds flocked to the Hall, excellent order prevailed, and 512 converts were made in four and a-half months.

His next Corps was Grantham. Serious rioting had also taken place here. The public was suspicious of The Army, and the police had to march by the side of the open-air processions to prevent the Officers being mobbed. Captain Emerson thought it the best plan to be perfectly open with the people, and so he left the Corps books in the Hall ready for critical inspection at any time by all who wished to enquire into the matters of finance. The plan worked like a charm, and gradually the public confidence was restored, and a good work was carried on during the rest of his term.

In the year 1886 he took charge of Hull Icehouse, the largest Corps in Great Britain. Over 350 names were on the Soldiers' Roll and it was a common sight to see five hundred on the march, with two Bands—one in front and one in the rear. After nine months and a-half of successful work at this Corps, he was promoted to Staff-Captain, and appointed as Divisional Officer for the East Riding of Yorkshire. He had nine Divisions in all. Then he was made a Provincial Officer, and took charge of the Eastern Counties of England.

Appointments as Provincial Secretary to the Bristol Province, and then the North London Province followed. He then became Candidates' Secretary, and then the Provincial Officer for the Northern Province of England, after which he was appointed to his present position of General Secretary.

In 1889 he married Captain Silver-



Cadet-Sergeants Lawson, Hay, and Skippworth.

Who entered the Training Corps as Cadets, in February, 1888.

Besides, an Officer engaged in a French work. Mrs. Emerson is a linguist, speaking a number of languages of Europe. She is at present assisting Mrs. Commissioner in the House League. This work the Colonel regards as a fine thing, and likely to have successful results. The aim of his term is to educate women in the discharge of their home duties.

Lieut.-Col. Thomas Wallace Emerson is a gifted speaker, a capable administrator, and one of the main men of The Army.

CHIEF OF POLICE AND MINISTERS ASSIST.

Barrie. — Major and Mrs. Brown spent Saturday and Sunday, March 5th and 6th, with the Barrie band. On Saturday evening, Mrs. Brown and Irwin were in the open-air meeting with us, and Major Brown by speaking and singing in the Hall, a goodly crowd gathered. Rev. Mr. Irwin sang, and Mrs. Brown and Bowles spoke. Mrs. Brown also spoke, and the Major brought the service to a close.

On Sunday, the meetings were good indeed, all day. In the afternoon, Mrs. Hay read the lesson, and in the evening the Major's text was "He Lingered." After a bright and well-fought prayer meeting, the backsliders came out.

We recently united with our Methodist friends, for an open-air service, when we had four ministers, the Chief of Police, and other business and professional men in the open air. A blessed time was experienced, as then we marched, headed by our little band, to the Collier Street Methodist Church.—G. M.

Perry Sound. — Since Captain Wakefield and Jones came here, the crowds have wonderfully increased. A backslider recently returned to God.

We are pleased to have been Hudson with us again, after some months in the bush.—J. W.



Ensign Howcroft and Captain Chivens, in Charge of Prince Albert, Sask.

PERSONALITIES.

Brigadier Rawling and Major Miller are visiting Kingston on March 12th and 13th.

Major Cameron, of the Training College Staff, has been compelled to keep to her bed for several days, owing to sickness.

Mrs. Blanche Johnston, our Praying League Secretary, was one of the speakers at a great meeting held in the Barrie Army Hall, in the interests of the Temperance cause.

Dr. Elmore Harris, who, we regret to know, has just been bereaved of his wife, is a great admirer of The Army. Speaking at a meeting recently, the Doctor said he always had "a soft spot" in his heart for The S. A., and that his affection for the Organisation was getting deeper.

Major Moore, of Montreal, is at present on financial work in St. John, N. B. Before returning to Montreal, the Major will also visit Halifax.

More than usual activity is being displayed by the Finance Department Staff just now. The presence of the auditors is responsible for much bustling and hustling.

We are glad to know that Mrs. Brigadier Morelen has been able to leave her bed, after an illness of fourteen days. Captain Townsend has also recovered sufficiently to enable him to get around again.

Ensign and Mrs. Ritchie are farewelling from St. Catharines and are going on furlough, owing to the broken-down health of Mrs. Ritchie. The Ensign will also take a needed rest.

Mrs. Ensign Owen, of New Aberdeen, has successfully passed through a surgical operation.

The marriage of Captain Hector Wright and Captain Elsie McCaffrey will take place at Orillia, on March 18th. Lieut.-Colonel Sharp will conduct the ceremony. After a short furlough, our comrades will take a Field appointment.

Ensign Coy has been appointed to the Subscribers' Department room.

Mrs. Captain Osborn, of Lisgar Street, has been very sick with double tonsillitis, but, happily, is now recovering.

Mrs. Captain Winchester has also been very sick, and at the time of going to press, is in the Glace Bay Hospital.

The fact that a fire did considerable damage to our Hall at Comfort Cove, Nfld., did not prevent Lieutenant Barrett, the energetic young Officer in charge, from holding a meeting the place at night, when four souls sought salvation.

Band-Sergeant and Mrs. Woodard, of Brantford, have just celebrated their silver wedding. The Bandsmen and their wives had a social at Brother Woodard's house on the night of the anniversary.

Four souls have recently sought salvation at Cottle's Island.

"Pray Without Ceasing."

BY THE GENERAL.



Y subject is based upon the command of the Apostle Paul, when he says in the First Epistle to the Thessalonians, the fifth chapter and the 17th verse, "Pray without ceasing." We are thought to be a praying people, and I trust we are. Real Salvationists to pray.

We pray in our Halls. Many of our songs are prayers, as are also the majority of our most effective choruses. Who is there amongst us that has not felt again and again, that a cry has gone up to Heaven, and reached the heart of God, when we have sung, "Pour Thy Spirit," or "Draw me nearer," or "Bless me now?" Those are, indeed, mighty prayers.

How Victories Are Wrought.

We pray in the public-houses, in the open parks, in the haunts of sin, and by the bedside of the sick and dying. I do not think there is any more pleasing sight to God and the angels—I am sure there is not in the eyes of The General—than to see a group of Salvationists in the streets, or in some dark slum, kneeling in the road, crying to Heaven for the salvation of the hardened crowd living around.

I think, further, that, when we pray, we offer real prayer. We despise mere form, and unless the utterings come from the heart there and then, we do not count them prayer at all. We pity people who sit down and read intellectual essays or utter a number of cold sentences from memory about God and religion, and then call such efforts prayer.

We believe that the offering of effectual prayer, the prayer that reaches the throne and heart of God, has played an important part in bringing about the victories of The Army in days gone by. Our prayers have been answered in the conversion of some of the biggest sinners, the most hardened backsliders, and the proudest and haughtiest souls that have ever bent their knees at the heavenly altar.

And yet we believe that many of our prayers, and perhaps the most daring and God-pleasing that have ever been offered, have yet to be answered.

Where We Come Short.

But, after all, I am afraid that our prayer is wanting. To begin with, I feel we do not pray sufficiently. The quality of, at least a great deal of our praying is excellent, beautiful in its extreme, the joy of my soul; but there is not enough of it. We ought to pray more frequently, and more continuously. Indeed, the Apostle is not wrong when he tells us to "pray without ceasing."

"But the question may be asked, 'How far is it possible to comply with this command?'"

Well, I do not think Paul intended it to be literally obeyed. It would be impossible to be ever either in the mental or physical attitude of prayer, on our knees or on our faces. The Salvationist cannot be unceasingly occupied in voicing his petitions before the Throne.

His daily labour makes this impossible. As the Apostle says, he

must provide things honest in the sight of all men, and supply the needs of his family. If he does not do this, he will be counted an infidel, and one who fails in his duty to a dying world.

But if Paul does not mean this, what did he mean? Well, I think he meant, in the first place, that it is our duty to be always in that spirit of communion with God which makes prayer possible at any moment.

He must have also meant that when the time comes round for the discharge of the duty of prayer in public, we should see to it that real prayer is offered.

The Apostle may, further, have had the duty of ejaculatory prayer in mind. This sending frequent and frequent petitions to Heaven, as so many arrows shot from the bow of a burdened heart, has ever been the practice of devoted saints.

This custom answers many useful purposes, such as the prevention of murmuring and depression in the midst of discouragement and trials, and the drawing of inspiration from the skies for devotion and sacrifice. "Lord, help me!" and "Saviour, strengthen my Comrades!" "Holy Spirit, send us a blessing!" and similar cries have often proved very useful.

Again, to pray without ceasing must involve perseverance in our regular private devotions. Temptation to dispense with the times and seasons set for ordinary prayer often crosses the path of busy Salvationists. The plausible suggestion comes to the heart of the man who hears the call of some important duties—rings in his ears, that private prayer can be postponed or dispensed with.

At such times the old saying may be useful. "Prayer or provender hinders no man." As to the provender, I make no observations; but the prayer must ever be useful.

"Instant in Season."

This command must also mean that we should pray on every reasonable occasion, with every one with whom we have the opportunity. Do not be distressed by the fear that prayer with strangers will be thought to be impertinent. I have prayed with many people in whom it might have been thought discreditable, but I do not remember a single occasion when it was objected to.

During my Campaign in Japan, I was visiting a nobleman who is supposed to be one of the most prominent literary personages in the Empire, if not the very first of that order. A number of literary friends were gathered around him in anticipation of my visit. Before leaving, on the spur of the moment, I proposed prayer, and before there was time for objection, I was on my knees, as is my custom. I learned afterwards that he had no leanings whatever to Christianity, but, on the contrary, was a pretty strong Agnostic; but I heard also that that prayer moved all hearts present, and left a very gracious and useful influence behind it.

Be sure you commence all your special work with prayer. A few moments before the open-air or the

public meeting or any extraordinary effort cannot but be useful.

Passion and Perseverance.

Do not be hindered by the common notion that prayer is unnecessary where there is a believing heart.

Strive after more faith in your prayer all the time. Desire is good. Oh, for more earnest, beseeching, agonising crying after God! Perseverance is good. Jesus taught us the supreme value of importunity in that inimitable incident of the poor widow and the unjust judge. But with all these things we want more of that bold, determined faith that believes and receives the thing for which it asks.

Paul certainly knew the power of habit, and that the more we pray the more we want to pray, the more we can pray, and the more we shall pray. I join with the Apostle in exhorting you to "Pray without ceasing."

And do not forget!

Brigadier Adby at Charlottetown, P.E.I.

Memorial Tablet Unveiled.

(From the Charlottetown Guardian.)

"Brigadier Adby, the singing evangelist of The Salvation Army, gave a most interesting and helpful lecture, and sang very effectively several beautiful songs, to a large audience of people in The S. A. Citadel, on February 15th. The Brigadier has been an Officer for twenty-six years, and has travelled extensively, seeing many won to Christ.



Tablet Unveiled in the Charlottetown Army Hall, by Brigadier Adby.

W. S. Lenson presided in a most able manner, and told how he had been helped through the singing of a hymn. At the close of the lecture, the Brigadier performed the unveiling ceremony of a tablet, in memory of Ensign Bertha, and her sister, Daisy Wesley, who were drowned in Sarinla, Ont., in July of 1909. The ceremony was very impressive, and much good will result."

Our own War Cry correspondent says: The day following the Brigadier's arrival, ice choked the strait, and he could not return to the mainland.

The young folks in particular, benefited by this unforeseen delay, for the Brigadier conducted a splendid meeting with them.

On Sunday night, nine soldiers were enrolled and two backsliders were restored.

Special Y. P. meetings are being conducted every afternoon.

THE WAR CRY.

PRINTED for Thomas B. Coombs, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and Alaska, by the Salvation Army Printing House, at Albert St. Toronto.

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SOLDIERSHIP.

The stage that the Revival Crusade has now reached, is that of Soldier-making—that is, the enrolling under the Blood and Fire Flag of The Salvation Army, those who have recently given God their hearts, and have become disciples of Jesus Christ. On our front page is indicated some of the advantages that may be derived from being a uniformed Soldier of The Salvation Army.

To be a Soldier means, of course, to be a militant, aggressive follower of Christ, one who is ever intent on driving back the foes of man and God, intent on making the world better and on glorifying our Lord. That is, no doubt, the apostolic idea of a follower of Christ, one who is clad in the whole armour of God.

Now, there is no doubt whatever, that union is strength, and for one to be enrolled as a member of a Corps of red-hot Salvationists, must be a source of strength to him or her; while the examples of good done by the wearing of the uniform, are too numerous to be mentioned. They are, however, obvious, and we trust that our comrades will not hesitate to become Soldiers in an Army, that more than any other religious organisation in the world, affords opportunities for winning souls for Christ. The open-air, from the time that Christ preached to the multitudes on the seashore and the mountain-side, has ever been the battle-ground of the aggressive Christian. What other organisation affords the man for whom the Lord has done great things, such opportunities to testify to that fact, as does The Salvation Army; or what other organisation affords its members such opportunities for the cultivation of musical talents, and the use of the same, as does The Army in its bands? We often say there's a place in The Army for all—meaning that there is opportunity for the exercise of every useful talent in The Army. That being the case, let come a Soldier!

Queen Sophia and The Army.

One of the latest royal contributions to The Salvation Army is Her Majesty's Dowager Queen of Sweden, who has graciously forwarded to our Stockholm Headquarters, a donation in aid of our Work among the suffering poor.

Queen Sophia has for many years manifested a sympathetic interest in The Army's aims and efforts, and as many War Cry readers may remember, on the occasion of one of The General's recent visits to Stockholm, she graciously received our Leader in audience.

North Bay.—Last week one soul was brought to God as a result of a visit from a comrade. Two souls surrendered in the prayer meeting on Sunday night.

The Prison Work is prospering.



Has He Bit You?—the Mad Dog of Procrastination! If So, Don't Rush to the Pasteur Institute, but Haste to the

THE GREAT SYMBOLIC MEETING IN THE MASSEY HALL.

A FORECAST.



WHAT stupendous event—the redemption of mankind—will be celebrated by a service held in the Massey Hall, on Good Friday morning. This service promises to be of a most interesting and impressive character. It is described as a Great Symbolic Service, and the object is to adore the Christ who broke the iron gates of death, and tore asunder the barriers of the grave; to learn lessons from the life of Him, who, on Calvary's Height became the Victor of the World, and make a covenant of loyalty to our Lord and to the principles of the cross.

Previous to the service, The Salvation troops of the city, will parade in review order before the Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs. The troops will assemble at the Temple, at 9.15 a.m. There will be, approximately, a thousand Soldiers, ten Bands, and numerous banners. "Terrible as an Army of banners." The procession will leave the vicinity of the Temple in three sections, but will unite, and march in one long column, along the down-town route, arriving at the Massey Hall, about a quarter to eleven.

The procession will be under the direction of Colonel Gaskin, who will be the Chief Marshal. Officers, Soldiers, and Bandmen, in order to ensure the success of the parade, should follow out minutely, the instructions that may be issued to them.

The first part of the Massey Hall service will be in the nature of praise and adoration to our risen and exalted Saviour, and, by means of prayer, music, and song, symbolism and lantern pictures, it is hoped that Toronto Salvationists will have an opportunity of magnifying their Redeemer in a manner that has seldom been their privilege. This opportunity will be open to the general public, for there is a hearty invitation to all.

The meeting has been designed to be a mighty stimulus to spiritual life and effort, and after we have adored and extolled the Victor of

Calvary, then will be considered the causes that gave Him the victory over Death and Hell, when the Commissioner, by means of speech and pictures, will describe the most striking scenes in the life of our Lord, and the great lessons that underlie them.

—*—

One of the most interesting events of the service, will be the making of the covenant with our Lord, in which those present will pledge themselves to greater fidelity and devotion to the cause of Christ and the salvation of the world. This will afford an opportunity for the renewing of their consecration vows under very inspiring circumstances, on the part of Christ's followers of all denominations. And all such are heartily invited to be present.

—*—

From the standpoint of human interest, there will be a great deal to appeal to all sorts and conditions of men; the grand, rolling music of 250 skilled Bandmen; the singing of the vast audience; the striking lantern pictures—many of which will be new, and of great beauty—together with the colour and tableaux, which will be introduced into the service will make it of great splendour and impressiveness.

The service will commence at 11 a.m., but those who desire to be present should get there early.

—*—

On Good Friday evening there will be a great holiday meeting held in the Temple, at which all the city Corps will unite. This meeting will be conducted by the Commissioner, who will be assisted by the Chief Secretary and the Headquarters Staff.

BREWER BROWN AT STRATFORD.

A Good Week-End.

Stratford Corps has been favoured with a visit from Envoy "Brewer" Brown, of Toronto. He arrived on Saturday afternoon and was met at the depot by the Bandmen, who gave him a good welcome.

He marched through the streets in his rag and tatters, and crowds followed to the Market Square, where a short open-air service was conducted

by the Envoy himself.

At night another open-air service took place in spite of the rain, a large crowd came to the Hall to hear the story, which was told of interest to one and all.

On Sunday there were good services at all the meetings, and the ladies gave themselves and the God in the holiness meeting. Very Brown worked hard and won hearts and sympathy of the people at Stratford.

Everybody got blessed, and looking forward to a return visit during the summer.

Staff-Captain Crichton came on a flying trip, and did a good Soldiers' meeting while at the Stratford Soldiers are always glad to see the D. O.—B. P. C. O.

The Commissioner at Home.

THE FOREIGN SECRETARY VISIT TORONTO.

Important Conferences with the Secretary—The Field Secretary promoted to the Rank of Full Colonel.

The Commissioner has returned to the Hub of The Salvation Army in Canada, and, since his return, has been deeply immersed in important matters concerning the Toronto Work. We understand the Commissioner has been very successful in his business that necessitated his journey to London.

Commissioner Howard, the Foreign Secretary, as intimated in a previous issue, travelled by the same ship as our Leader to New York. The Foreign Secretary will visit Toronto on the 17th of March, and, as he will be for the purpose of inspection, he will not conduct any meetings in Canada.

The Chief Secretary journeyed to New York to meet the Commissioner, who, we understand, is engaged with the arrangements made for the Week's Simultaneous Non-Committal Campaign in Toronto, and with the enthusiasm with which the idea has been taken up.

Since his return the Commissioner has performed the pleasant duty of informing the Field Secretary of the General has promoted him to the rank of Full Colonel. We congratulate our comrade.

HOLLAND

Efficient Audiences

LISTEN TO

The General

Amsterdam's People's

Palace.

THE EDITOR'S APPRECIATIVE TRIBUTE.

A Week Diaried by Colonel
Sixty Seekers on Sunday.

(from the British War Cry.)

The Dutch capital Colonel
sends the following graphic
cable of The General's
meetings:—Amsterdam, Monday, Feb. 21.
Today, (Sunday) will live
in the recollection of our Am-
erican forces.General led three great meet-
ings at the People's Palace, au-
thority building, compared by au-
thority with a roof on it.
Hundreds were refused admit-General's strength and vigour
extraordinary, and he was
thoroughly sustained by God.
Eight hours he held the plat-
form person.Afternoon lecture was unpar-
alleled in the history of our Dutch
War, for the representative
leader of the audience.Colonel Boissevain, Esq., Editor-
in-Chief of "Handelsblad," the city's
leading paper, moved a vote of
thanks to The General in an eloquent
address, paying a striking tribute to
the power in Holland and in
America where he inspected our Work
Party.He was personally deeply influ-
enced by Mrs. General Booth in Lon-
don twenty years ago.Colonel Boissevain declared that "the
people know what a power
religion is, and your unselfish
character, and your cour-
age have ever been an inspiration
to me."There was a tremendous fight at
the end, and The General remained
on the bridge until 10.50.The mercy-seat results for the
week were sixty seekers.
The General is well and is doing
very well. T. H. K.

Groningen.

I shall wonder that The General is
not here this morning. What other man
in years would dream of spending
his day as he did?In spite of his fatigue he is
not to "face the music" once more,
in the time comes for him to go
on the train.Lines that The General is trav-
elling on the train has preceded us.
The people of every class walk the
length of the platform at various
times at which we stop, hoping for
a sight of "the good grey head that
men love."At one station at
which we have to change, the station-
master conducts The General, who
is on his arm, from one train to
another—evidently feeling the neces-
sity to be what he describes it—
the proudest moment of his life.At another station, where our train
halts for a time, a handful of Sol-
diers and a tiny Brass Band of three,
greet The General with "This is why
I love my Jesus." A meeting—even
a short speech, is out of the ques-
tion. There is no time. But the
smile with which The General beamed
upon them, and the wave of his
hand will live in the minds of those
Meppel Soldiers and Bandsmen un-
til they cross the River—and in mine
too!Our train pulls up at Groningen—
The General's destination. How we
get through that crowd of people,
not lined up, but massed on the long
platform down, which The General
had to walk, without an accident or
a crush of some sort, I cannot quite
make out.Fully two thousand people were in-
side the station, every one of whom
had paid five cents to be allowed to
pass the barrier—a Continental cus-
tom.When we reached the top of the
steps outside, the sea of struggling
humanity was before our Leader.
How many faces were there? Well,to put the number at somewhere
from 10,000 to 15,000, cannot be an
exaggeration.The evening meeting—it was a
lecture—was held in a large room be-
longing to a club. The place was
thronged with the elite of the town
and district. One old gentleman
present, had walked for thirteen
hours from his distant home to hear
and see The General. He felt more
than rewarded for his long, dreary,
and solitary tramp. He set off again
in the best of spirits on his return
march. A sample of Dutch endur-
ance, truly.From The Salvation Army stand-
point, Groningen is of interest by
reason of its having three Corps and
a Slum Post, as well as being the
centre from which Commissioner
Riddell's next experiment is to be
launched, in the form of a "Gospel
Ship," for carrying the tidings of
salvation to the floating population
of the canal-boats and barges which
ply on the waterways in the Province
which bears the same name as the
capital.

stirring address on "Fire."

The Band and Songsters were in
front in the afternoon, and rendered
several pleasing selections in first-
class style. Captain Murdoch read
the lesson; Major Miller led the
testimonies; Lieutenant Nancarrow
spoke, and Major Turpin led the
prayer meeting. Eleven Young
People came to the mercy-seat.At night there was a splendid turn-
out of Soldiers. Major Turpin gave
a good address, and two more Young
People came forward.On Monday night another good
time was experienced. Lieutenant
Nancarrow gave the address.At West Toronto, Brigadier and
Mrs. Morris led on, and five souls
came forward.On Saturday night, Ensign Stitt
gave an address. Captain Sparks
spoke on Sunday morning. Mrs.
Brigadier Morris spoke in the after-
noon, and Brigadier Morris at night.On Monday, Captain Kelly gave
the address. Each meeting during
the Campaign is preceded by a short
song service, and singing is a
special feature of each meeting.At Earlscourt, Brigadier Rawling
was the leader. He was assisted by
Captains Pattenden, Haymer and
Best, who all took an active part.
Three Juniors and one adult came
to the mercy-seat.At Yorkville, Lieut.-Colonel and
Mrs. Gaskin led on. Good crowds
attended the meetings, and six souls
kneled at the mercy-seat. A special
Soldiers' meeting was held on Sat-
urday, as a preparation for the
Campaign.The holiness meeting was a grand
time; the Colonel's address being
very inspiring and helpful to all. On
Sunday afternoon a bright and lively
testimony meeting was held. Staff-
Captain Stobbs read the Scripture;
Ensign Lightbourne spoke, and Staff-
Captain Morris soloed. The Colonel
also gave another powerful address.
At night Mrs. Gaskin opened the
meeting with prayer. The Colonel
spoke on "The Finger of God," and
during the prayer meeting, six souls
came forward.At Dovercourt, Lieut.-Colonel and
Mrs. Southall were the leaders. On
Saturday night a good crowd was
present, and the Colonel gave a
splendid address. In the holiness
meeting he spoke on "Have Ye Re-
ceived the Holy Ghost?" and one soul
came forward for consecration.
Mrs. Captain Mardall read the lesson
in the afternoon. At night Captain
Palmer spoke. The Colonel's subject
was "Sirs, we would see Jesus."
Captain Mardall was the soloist.Monday was Young People's even-
ing, and representatives from five
Junior Corps in the city took part in
an interesting programme. Good
talent was displayed, and each item
was much appreciated. There were
songs, duets, recitations, and instru-
mental selections. Captain Palmer
concluded by an address on "Youth."At Toronto L. Brigadier Road, as-
sisted by Adjutant and Mrs. Sims,
Ensign Maizey and Officers from the
Eather Street Rescue Home led on
the local forces. Captain Townsend
was ill with appendicitis, but Mrs.
Townsend and the Soldiers rallied
up in splendid fashion at the initial
meeting on Saturday, and over
eighty Soldiers and recruits were
present. The Editor explained the
object of the special Campaign: out-
lined the plan of attack, and laid it
down that every Soldier should
(Continued on page 11.)

TORONTO'S SOUL-SAVING CAMPAIGN

The Whole of T. H. Q. Staff Engage in a Week of Special Effort—
Reports of First Week-End—91 at the Mercy Seat.HE Revival Crusade is
now in full swing all
over Canada, and most
encouraging reports are
to hand of the good
soul-saving times that are being ex-
perienced.In Toronto, a week's special cam-
paign has been arranged, in which
the whole of T. H. Q. Staff will take
part. The reports of the first week-
end engagements are to hand, and,
on the whole are most gratifying.At the Temple the Chief Secretary
and Mrs. Mapp led on, and 35 souls
were registered on Sunday. A great
Soldiers' rally was held on Saturday
night, at which the Colonel explained
his plans for the week's campaign,
and aroused the expectations of all
for a good time. There was a good
crowd, and an excellent spirit pre-
vailed. The meeting concluded with
a general consecration. On Sunday,
a good crowd gathered at the holiness
meeting. The Colonel gave a
powerful address, and at the close
eleven souls knelt at the mercy-seat.Adjutant Kendall spoke in the
afternoon, and two more souls came
forward.At night Capt. and Mrs. Hanagan
sang a duet, and Mrs. Hanagan gave
a short address. Major Findlay also
spoke. After a well-fought prayer
meeting, twenty-two souls knelt at
the mercy-seat.The Band and Songsters rendered
excellent service throughout the day
and in fact, every section of the
Corps united to make the meetings
the success they were. The Colonel
was very pleased with the way the
Soldiers co-operated with him in the
carrying out of his plans. It is evi-
dent that Adjutant and Mrs. Kendall
had worked hard in preparing for the
Campaign and getting everyone in
the right spirit for it.On Monday another great time
was experienced. After a rousing
open-air, a bright and interesting
service was held in the Hall, at
which Band-Sergeant Nicol sang, and
the Band and Songsters renderedvocal and instrumental music. Mrs.
Colonel Mapp read the Scriptures,
and Mrs. Adjutant Kendall and Brig-
adier Morehen each spoke. Ten
souls came forward.It has been arranged that each
night during the Campaign, a special
prayer meeting shall be held in the
Hall for fifteen minutes preceding
the public meeting.At Lippincott Street, Lieut.-Colonel
and Mrs. Turner were the leaders.
The Colonel gave a number of splen-
did addresses, during the week-end,
and three souls came to the mercy-
seat. He was ably assisted by Staff-
Captain and Mrs. Fraser and Staff-
Captain and Mrs. White. Staff-Capt.
White gave an address on Sunday
afternoon, and Mrs. Fraser spoke on
Sunday night.At East Toronto, Major and Mrs.
Phillips had a nice time, with good
crowds and one soul. They were
assisted by Captain Watkinson.At Rhodes Avenue, Brigadier and
Mrs. Potter were in charge. A
bright meeting was held on Sat-
urday night. On Sunday morning the
Brigadier gave a forcible address.
Major Attwell ably handled his sub-
ject, "A Man Missing," on Sunday
afternoon. At night the Brigadier
spoke on "Remember." On Monday
night Mrs. Major Attwell gave an
address on "A Great Redemption."
The total penitent-form results so
far, are three Juniors and two
adults.At Parliament St., Captain Lewis
led on, in the absence of Major Cam-
eron, who was too ill to be present.
Two souls came forward on Saturday
night.At Wychwood, Major and Mrs.
Miller had an excellent week-end.
This is a young Corps, and the
thirteen converts were all Young
People. On Saturday night the Band
was out in full strength, ready to
render all the service possible. Major
and Mrs. Miller, Major Turpin, and
Captain Murdoch all took part in the
meeting, by giving addresses. On
Sunday morning Mrs. Miller gave a

THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES

Read This Revival News—It Is Very Inspiring.

How Does the Crusade Go in Your Corps?

VICTORIES AT COLLINGWOOD.

Beer Poured Down Street.

Collingwood.—During the week-end meetings, a young man pulled a bottle of beer out of his pocket, and gave it to the Junior Secretary, who soon destroyed the stuff. The young man then sought salvation.

We recently had a half-night of prayer, and about twelve o'clock another young man gave his heart to God. He had a hard struggle, but at last got the victory.

At the close of the Sunday morning holiness meeting, a young man who was under deep conviction, yielded. He has testified in the outdoor and indoor meetings.

The Young People are also having a revival. Several children have sought and found the Saviour.

The Band is making good progress. There are at present eight players and several learners.—A. J. Barnes, Bandmaster.

FAREWELL AND WELCOME.

Boys at Industrial School Converted.

Portage la Prairie.—Much regret was expressed at the farewell of Ensign Pearce, who has been in charge for the past seven months. Last Sunday three recruits were enrolled by the Ensign.

On Tuesday night, we had a Social, which was attended by a large crowd. Our Corps is now free from debt.

We welcome Ensign Hall, and look forward to a season of soul-saving and revival.

Our meetings in the new Provincial Industrial School, are being blessed by God, and a number of the boys have been converted.

THE DIFFERENCE THE ARMY MADE.

Port Blandford.—On February 13, two souls came to the cross and obtained salvation.

Quite a few of our comrades and friends have gone away for the winter season, and, of course, our fighting forces are not very strong; but we are putting up a good fight.

One gentleman said to one of our comrades, "Since The Army came here, it has made a great difference to the place;" for, he said, "previous to its coming, one could hear the boys swearing and singing old songs, but now their voices are all hushed. Moreover, dancing is not so common—excepting the Hallelujah dancing of The Army."

Who wouldn't want to support an Army like that?—I. H. D. D.

Sydney Mines, N. S.—We had the pleasure of having in our midst, for the first time, our Divisional Commanders, Major and Mrs. McLean. Although the weather was stormy, yet a good crowd came to the Hall, and we had a fine meeting. We shall look forward to the Major's next visit.—Walter S. Whincup.

HUNGRY SOLDIERS.

Are Getting Satisfied.

Cornwall.—We have had the joy of seeing two souls seek salvation, and one sanctification. Eight Soldiers have been added to the Roll, and we are expecting to add another eight next month. A number of Juniors, also, have been made into Junior Soldiers.

We have a hungry lot of Soldiers—hungering for souls. If you are not hungry, come to Cornwall.—One of the hungry ones.

AN ENJOYABLE TIME.

Prince Albert.—We had a great time a few nights ago. Ensign Howcroft and Captain Chivens gave the Soldiers and converts a supper. We spent an enjoyable evening, which closed with prayer, and the singing of, "I'll be true, Lord, to Thee."

The Ensign is going on furlough for a short time, and we mean to rally round our Captain and keep the old chariot rolling on.

Our Band is progressing splendidly under the leadership of Bandmaster Elvin, who recently arrived here. We are believing for, and expecting great things from our Band.—E. S. H.

HALLELUJAH WEDDING AT ST. JOHN III, N. B.

St. John III, N. B.—Recently Brigadier Adby presided over a service, entitled, "The Evolution of The Salvation Army." The Hall was crowded, and the meeting was an unqualified success.

On Wednesday, February 23rd, the Hall presented quite a festive appearance, being tastefully decorated for an important event. It was a Hallelujah wedding. At 8 p.m. the Hall was crowded. Brother Burlock and Sister Smith took their stand under the colours, and Staff-Captain Barr tied a good strong knot, and they were made man and wife. Ethel Howland, aged five, was the little flower girl. The service was pronounced one of the best that has taken place in this city.

Bear River.—The attendance at both week-night and Sunday meetings is still increasing.

We are still more pleased to say that about eighteen souls have been converted within the past four weeks. We expect to have an enrollment soon.

Lieutenant Allen has recently taken charge of this Corps.—S.M. Wentz.

Major David Creighton visited Sudbury, on Saturday and Sunday, March 5th and 6th. The meetings he conducted were fairly well attended. The Soldiers rallied well to both outdoor and indoor meetings, in which Captain Lewis and Lieutenant Jennings also assisted. Four souls sought salvation.

EX-PRISONERS AT THE MERCY SEAT.

Regina.—A mighty wave of conviction spread over the people on Sunday. Many people who could not stand the pressure, left the meetings. One soul yielded to the Spirit's pleadings and found pardon. A beautiful re-consecration meeting closed the day's fight, in which a number of the Soldiers made a full surrender to God.

A very encouraging feature of our Work is the wonderful way in which God is blessing the faithful work done at the Prison and Guard Room. At the close of Sunday night's meeting, an ex-prisoner, who had before sought salvation, came out for holiness. On Thursday night two more ex-prisoners brought their ruined lives to Jesus, and rose new men through the blood of the Lamb.

A good number of Soldiers were present at our Soldier's meeting on Tuesday night. The sanctifying power of God permeated the meeting.

On Friday night on of the converts came out for holiness, and one sinner sought pardon.—Hope.

CALGARY-COMRADES BRAVE THE SNOW.

Although Senny Alberta hid her face for a few days, and the snow fell to the depth of three or four inches, (a very unusual thing for these parts,) good crowds met together on Sunday at Calgary.

In the holiness meeting, Staff-Captain Cocobis dedicated Bandsman and Sister Defoe's little boy, and in the afternoon he dedicated Brother and Sister Speers' little girl.

A good crowd came to the night meeting. Captain Hutchinson sang a solo, which touched many hearts. Four men came out and gave themselves to God.—May Jackson, C. C.

CAMPAIGN RESULTS.

Saskatoon, Sask.—Eighteen souls have knelt at the cross since the Revival Crusade started. Two backsliders returned last week, and two persons came to God on Sunday night.

Ensign Magee has been unwell, but Lieutenant McElroy, with the help of the comrades, has kept the flag flying.

We sympathise with Sister Bennett, who has just been bereaved of her father.

Bowmanville.—Captain McAmmond recently arranged a social, in which everybody handed in a little bag containing a cent for every year of the donor's life. A local newspaper editor presided, and a good musical programme was given by comrades and friends.

Cake and coffee was served by the Captain, Lieutenant Holt, Mrs. Barton, and several Sisters.

Yorkville.—On Sunday, February 20th, four souls were saved, and on Tuesday, three came for pardon of sin.

On Thursday, March 3rd, a splendid musical programme was given. W. H. Shaw, Esq., presided, and eulogised the work of The S. A.

We hear that a Hallelujah wedding is to take place shortly.

SPECIAL REPORT.

Halifax, N. S.—A visit from Captain and Mrs. H. H. H. to the new ladies' society, by His Highness, The Duke of Devonshire, was very successful. The Duke was with us all day, and the souls found grace.

On Monday night, a sign was given, and the title "Zacharias" was given. On Thursday we were at Work, and we were from Major and his dear future.

Brother Foster, a deep waters, came to his father, Henry Foster, who died of this Corps.

SOLO WORTH.

Sussex, N. B.—A visit from the D. C. A good number of friends welcomed their members of the Brigadier that in dollar.

We have also had Barr with us for a following weekend, was with us, and was much enjoyed.

On Monday, the Juniors gave an evening, though the weather was horrible for our entertainment, yet both were.

We have welcomed—M. E. Hyde, Captain.

VISITED BY NEW.

Winnipeg, M. B.—The made were with us on January 27th. The service was assisted by Ammond, Adjutant Walker, Captain and Brother.

ought full salvation after a long afternoon meeting, for salvation at night.

A MUSICAL.

Burk's Falls—On Monday 22nd, a special given by Captain and Mrs. H. H. H. The Captain's solo were enjoyed by all.

At the close of the and coffee were served. Stouder is in charge of E. A. B. Lieutenant.

God is still blessing Stephen, M. B., and his meeting at the end. Some People who were last Sunday were a large crowd came that they might be number. Two men who were in the saved, and are in Heaven.

We are in the

Dresden, Ont.—We had a musical titled, "The Prince" and was well received.

On Monday, the Corps went to the splendid time. The was well done.

CTORIOUS MONTH.

IN ROCKHEAD PRISON.

THREE NEW CHIEFS.

Three Enrolled and Five Seekers.

Toronto Soul-Saving Campaign.

(Continued from page 9.)

Howes and Lieutenant been welcomed to Welland, revival fire that Captain burning, still continues to past month has been one victory. Sixteen souls salvation, and thirteen the blessing of a clean

day night our meeting was carried on under difficult interrupted by the cry, which was supposed to be in a comrade's house, as it of lightning. Captain and Lieutenant Bull made a dash of half a mile, to the to find that the lightning a pile of brush close to, but that the house itself intact. With that, the Office another dash for the Hall, the meeting, and one soul

AIN MARTIN AT BRANTFORD.

count of our Officers, Adjut. Mrs. Baird being away at Mrs. Baird's mother, promoted to Glory on Tuesday last, Captain Martin, one Financial Specials, was with the weekend, and a soul-saver was spent. The meetings all attended.

night Brother Bullock related experiences when in jail for and only time as a breaker law. He has been in many since, but for his Heavenly sake.

Captain gave a fine address, the close of the meeting three melt at the mercy-seat. —F. D.

C. AT LONG POND.

Pond.—A number of souls recently been saved and sanctified. Captain Stickland has now charge of this Corps. Sunday, February 25th, Lieutenant was with us. His addressed us all. Cadet Payne, in charge of the Corps during Captain Stickland's absence, promoted by the Colonel. The next will assist the Captain in school to be opened in April. Enrollment is billed for an —J. D.

INGS NEW IN ALASKA.

ve the Revival Has Spread. Hugh Killianow has had no "lifers" visit the Corps, yet the have the revival spirit, and ival itself is here. About forty have sought salvation in the 20 months. Hall has been fitted out with. A new 250 candle-power is on the way to our meeting which is now accompanied by starters for Captain Kerr.

Cove, T. B.—On Thursday we had a visit from Adjutant our D. O., who was accompanied by Ensign Grandy. The meeting a success from start to The Adjutant gave us a very talk, which was much enjoyed. The close of the meeting two souls at the feet of Jesus and forgiveness. —E. Porter,

ation is the balance where ter is weighed.

Some Converts—the Matron's Testimony.

Halifax 11.—A number of comrades from the Corps have been visiting the Prison at Rockhead, and the County Jail, and God has honoured their labours, for to-day, while at the Rockhead Prison, six men and two women held up their hands for prayer. We prayed with them, and they believed that God had answered their prayers.

One dear old fellow, over seventy years of age, gave testimony to the power of God to save from sin. He enjoys the service, and is anxious to hear more about God.

A coloured woman has been converted, and the matron, Mrs. Murray, says that there has been a great change in her; also in the very work that she does around the prison.

The writer would sooner spend one hour with the men and women behind prison bars than anywhere else because he feels and knows that God has led him there.

Sisters L. Vienot, Mrs. Shires, Effie Parks, Secretary Brown, also four friends and a little girl, were present at the last meeting. The writer heard that had we not come, none of the prisoners would have been allowed out. We were repaid for our trouble, by seeing those eight

Should YOU Fill in this Application?

Realising the urgent need for earnest, consecrated young men and women to help win the world for Christ, I herewith offer myself for Officership in The Salvation Army.

Name.....

Address.....

Fill this in and hand same to your Officer, who will forward it to the P. C. or D. O. DO IT NOW.

souls with their hands up.—Bruce Kinsman.

Callingswood.—On February 28th, we were visited by Brigadier Rawling and Major Hay. Their visit was a very welcome affair, seeing that the occasion was made the time for the selection of land for our new Hall.

At night the Brigadier gave an address, and one young woman sought salvation.—A. J. B.

Point Limington, S. W. Arm.—On Sunday, February 20th, nine souls sought salvation. One Brother was so happy that he could not refrain from testifying twice, and another comrade danced so much that the platform showed signs of collapse.—Lieut. J. C.

Harry's Harbour.—Five souls have knelt at the mercy seat. On Thursday last we had Ensign Sexton, from Jackson's Cove, with us. We also had a visit from Adjutant Oxford. He gave us a lantern service, which was very touching.—Cadet M. Conates.

Alexander Bay, Nfld.—Although this is the youngest Corps in the Island, God has already saved many souls in it. We also hold meetings at Traytown, where many big sinners have sought salvation.

Ensign Noseworthy intends having an enrollment soon.

NEWS FROM WINDSOR, N. S.

Windsor, N. S.—Captain Mercer and Cadet Adams are still leading on here, and doing their very best for the upbuilding of God's Kingdom.

We are very sorry to lose one of our Soldiers in the person of Candidate Riley, who has gone to assist at

Truro, N. S. We wish her every success.

Many souls have recently found pardon, and still are doing well.—One Interested.

Palmerston.—New Officers, Captain Gallinger and Lieutenant Olsen, have just taken charge of this Corps. The Soldiers are doing their best for God and The Army in this town, where much prayer, faith and works is needed to convict the sin-bound souls.

"The Marble Man."

A patient at an English hospital is puzzling the doctors, and for want of a better name to give his complaint, they have dubbed him "The Marble Man." The skin of his hands, feet, chest, and face has all the appearance of white marble, and the cause is as great a mystery as is the cure.

Field, who is a needlepointer, had a severe attack of pneumonia four years ago, which incapacitated him for six months. Shortly after that, his skin became marble white, the natural lines disappeared, it felt stone cold, and looked like the skin of a dead man.

The skin has become so tight around Field's joints, that it is unable to bend them, and he can only open his mouth with difficulty.

strive to bring one or more strangers to the meeting, and to lead one soul to Christ—that it was a Soldiers' battle for souls. Each of the reinforcements spoke of their appreciation of the privilege to assist the Toronto 1. Soldiers in this Campaign.

On Sunday fine crowds were present all day, and very powerful meetings were held, all the Specials doing their part in a highly creditable manner. The results were two for sanctification in the morning and two at night for salvation.

Special topics had been advertised for the week night meetings. On Monday night the Editor spoke on the "Romance of Soul-Saving," the incidents being illustrated by the War Cry Artist. Adjutant Sims read the Scriptures, and pulled in the net. A splendid congregation was present, and three souls came to Christ.

On Tuesday, Adjutant Sims spoke on "Queer Lodgers," and Captain Bradley read the lesson. There was again a very fine audience, a splendid feeling, and nine at the mercy-seat. The tide of revival is plainly rising at Toronto 1.

At Lisgar Street, Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Howell held the fort. On Saturday night a goodly crowd welcomed the Specials. The Band was out in full force. Plans for the week's Campaign were set forth, and received with great enthusiasm.

The meetings of Sunday were a means of blessing to Soldiers and sinners alike. Adjutant Debow's solos were appreciated. Mrs. Col. Howell's address at night was full of convicting power, but no souls were recorded at the mercy-seat.

At Riverdale, Major Simco led on. An exceptionally large crowd welcomed the Major and her assistants on Saturday night. The Band, under Captain Myers, was also present.

Before the finish of the opening song, a poor drunkard came and knelt at the mercy seat.

On Sunday, good crowds were present at all the meetings. Adjutant Young led the morning and afternoon testimony meetings; Captain Dodd soloed in the morning meeting.

Brigadier Potter conducted the dedication service of Brother and Sister Leggatt's little one in the afternoon.

At night the Major's address on the influence of good or bad "rowers" on board our vessel, as it goes over the sea of time to eternity, made a great impression on the people. One young man sought pardon.

At Chester, Brigadier Taylor was in charge. Although the crowds were small, the meetings all day on Sunday were profitable—to the Soldiers, especially so. The little Band helped the fighters in every meeting. Adjutant Peacock and Lieutenant Wilson also assisted.

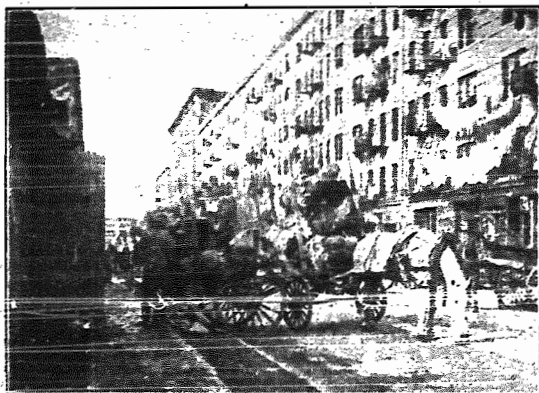
EXCHANGE.

Captain Wm. Black, of 218 North Franklin Street, Pottstown, Pa., U. S. A., would like to exchange the American War Cry, and Young Soldier, for Canadian issues. Who will take him up?

Sorrow only touches the spiritual life with a more mellow happiness.

MAKING MONEY OUT OF WASTE.

ALL THINGS ARE NOT WHAT THEY SEEM.



An Important Consignment of Rags.

The fact that the means of locomotion is in a state of decrepitude has no bearing on the actual value of the goods.

(Continued from last week.)



METHOD has been patented for extracting no less than five valuable products from wool fat, which are employed as bases for ointments and cosmetics, leather dressings and fibre lubricants. The fat removed amounts to about fifteen per cent. of the wool treated, which, at the minimum price of three cents a pound, means forty-five cents on every hundred pounds of wool "degreased," to use the technical expression. If to this is added the carbonate of potash recovered from the rinsing waters, which averages twenty-five cents for every hundred pounds, we have seventy cents as the minimum value of the by-products removed from every hundred pounds of raw wool. Before the solvent process of wool degreasing was introduced, it is estimated that between two and three million dollars' worth of wool fat and potash were annually wasted in the United States.

It may be supposed, that, after having been degreased, carded, woven into fabrics, and then cut and sewed into clothes, nothing more can be done with wool. The second-hand-clothes man knows better. When woollen clothes are so tattered and rent that even he cannot persuade any one to buy them, they are sold to a manufacturer, who tosses them into a machine, by which they are completely picked to pieces. The product of that picking is wool, which, although not equal to new wool, may nevertheless be used again. The threads are shorter than they were originally, but are still long enough in the weave. Mixed with cotton, they once more do service in a coat. When the wool wears off and the tightly-twisted cotton makes its appearance, the coat is again picked to pieces, and the cotton removed by a process called carding, and by treatment with sulphuric acid. The product obtained is known to every one as shoddy. Were it not for shoddy, there would not be a sufficient amount of raw material to meet the demands of the cloth-maker, except at greatly increased prices. So general is its use that no one can honestly say he has not worn the same coat twice. A millionaire stockbroker may be wearing the promoted rags of a beggar, and his wife the discarded skirt of a contorted shoniffer. After absolutely nothing is left of a woollen rag that cannot be spun or woven into a new textile, the wool is mixed with hoofs, horns and the blood from slaughter-houses, and combined with wood ashes and scrap iron, all to form a base, out of which the beau-

tiful dye known as Prussian blue is made.

This well-known complete exhaustion of a woollen fabric's possibilities finds its counterpart in almost every other textile industry. The working up of waste fibers has been so perfected that very little of the raw material is now thrown away. In the silk manufacturer's lexicon, for example, there is no such word as waste; probably, because of the rise in price of raw silks. Many years ago, the outside and inside husks of cocoons were mere refuse. Now they are bought and sold as more or less valuable raw material. Japan and China export large quantities of moth-eaten cocoons, husks, known as knubs, and curlies, winder's waste and floss silk. When we consider what excellent ribbons, velvets and plushes are now made from short fibers and wastes, it seems almost incredible that at one time pieces of raw China silk, otherwise unavailable, were actually used for wiping the machinery of a throwing mill.

The same story could be told of cotton. Nearly all cotton rags, as well as linen rags, if they are sufficiently long of staple, are respun. Although much cotton waste finds its way to the paper-maker, the time is not far distant, when, like flock and shoddy, even short cotton fibers will be worked over again for textiles. As it is, the waste of cotton mills is employed for the making of hatting and wadding, and of carpet linings. About a million dollars' worth of what otherwise would be wasted, is thus annually utilised.

An industry may produce so much waste that from sheer necessity

some use must be made of that waste. Of no industries is this truer than those in which wood is employed. Every sawmill produces an amount of sawdust which must be disposed of in some way. If it is to be piled up in a huge hill, a prey to spontaneous combustion. There are not enough dolls to stuff into life-like roundly with it, nor enough bar-room floors to sprinkle with it. The most obvious method of removal is to burn the sawdust as a fuel. Like many obvious methods, it failed when first tried, because of the difficulty of burning powder-like combustibles. Latterly, however, sawdust has been moulded into briquettes, and special forms of furnaces have been devised which render it possible to burn it instead of coal, under a boiler. Attempts have also been made to generate gas for power from sawdust, with more or less success. Extremely profitable are those industries in which sawdust, shavings and other wood refuse are worked up just as if they were as plastic as clay—an end rendered possible by the invention of mixing and kneading machines, moulds and presses. Artificial wood, which looks for all the world like what it is not, is made from hydraulically-pressed sawdust, held together by glue-water and soluble glass, or blood and potassium bichromate. When polished, this bois durci, as the French call it, possesses a beauty of appearance not found even in ebony, rosewood, or mahogany.

The chemist, too, has turned wood wastes to profitable account. One of his recent achievements is the discovery of a method of converting certain ingredients of sawdust into wood alcohol. Furthermore, the production of acetic acid, wood naphtha, oxalic acid and tar from sawdust is a comparatively recent enterprise. The sawdust from birch and some other species of trees yields a palatable sugar after chemical treatment. Artificial vanilla extract—vanillin—may also be regarded as much a chemical product of wood waste as of coal tar; for, some years ago, a German chemist, Dr. Theodore Hartwig, discovered in conifers a new principle, which he christened "coniferin," from which artificial vanilla is obtained in the form of a white, crystalline powder.

Other forms of wood waste are transformed into viscose, and then into artificial silk of which, about five tons a day is made in Europe. The demand far exceeds the supply. According to Professor Robert Kennedy, Duncan, a pine tree is worth about ten dollars a ton; cut and stripped, it is worth fifteen dollars; holed into pulp, it is worth forty dollars; bleached, it is worth fifty-five dollars; which, turned into viscose and spun into silk, is worth five thousand five hundred dollars. Clearly, our wasted timber has interesting possibilities. Wood pulp, or cellulose may be regarded as a gold mine, the full value of which no man can estimate for our knowledge of its chemistry is lamentably scant.

By a strange anomaly, the paper-making industry utilises more different kinds of waste than any other, and yet produces an amount of waste

that is still the subject of chemical study. Waste, hemp waste, rope waste, canvas, rags, tan, and even stable manure, have all been used. Each year, however, the increasing use of wood pulp for the purpose of making paper, magazine and book is made from wood pulp. The large American newspapers assume each day many acres of the denudation of a wooded side. Fifty per cent. of the waste of the wood cut off, which is printing paper is made from drains and pollutes the water in these days, when the appearance of forests is a matter of grave, national concern.

Promoted to Glory

MOTHER EGERTON OF GALT.

Mother Egerton, of Galt, peacefully home to heaven on Sunday, February 10th.

Mother was a Soldier in twenty-six years and was respected in Galt; and the district. Always going about Master's business; visiting the and distressed, and ever ready her smile and "God bless you" was also a very successful agent, and was routing the offices and homes of many business people, and home, a of blessing to them.

The funeral service was held



by Essien Weir, the Corp's The march to the country of the Officers, Band and priest, and many friends.

We had a very impressive funeral service on the Sunday when the power of God was felt, and four souls glorified. G. W. Essien

SISTER JONES OF LEAMINGTON

Sister Adella Jones, of Leamington Corps, has been called to reward.

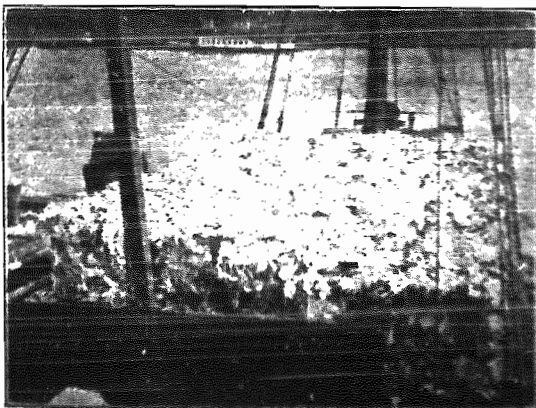
Her promotion to Glory was unexpected. She patiently bore a few days of suffering, and then would say, "I am suffering, but I will love Jesus." She leaves a husband and little girls.

Her comrades in the Corps miss her bright presence and cheerful disposition.

BROTHER WM. SHAW, OF VICTORIA, B. C.

Brother William Shaw, after a days' illness, was promoted to glory on Monday, January 23rd. He was also a Soldier of the Corps, and called out of the meeting by an ann hounding home that he had stricken with paralysis.

For a few weeks before he died the Commissioned and that he was ever an earnest of the Corps, he had been praying at 7 o'clock every morning for the special service when Brother Shaw was called to



A Precious Cargo of Paper Going to a Factory by Special Tow.

DOWN IN THE ABYSS.

By Mrs. Harold Gorst.

(Continued from last week.)



HEN we arrived at the house in which Mrs. B— lived, the door was opened by a child with dirty face and hands, but with a superb head of well-combed, red-golden curls. Outside the two rooms in which the family lived, we stumbled over a miscellaneous heap, comprising washstand, tin pail, and a couple of saucers. These represented the family bathing-place, laundry, and scullery.

Dirt and Good Temper.

Mrs. B—, carrying the boy twin in her arms, greeted us, as we entered the dirty, small, overcrowded room. Dinky clothing hung from the bedposts, door-handles, and from every available nail, absorbing that little air we brought in with us, with the greediness of blotting-paper. Mrs. B— was extremely tidy.

muddle: the baby's been a handful, and she's fair wore out."

As we went downstairs, the Captain said: "There's an improvement already. Did you notice how clean and well-groomed the children's hair was? Yes, I know the room was in a mess, but we must have patience. It takes longer than three months to overcome the habits of years. But Mr. B— has ideals of his own, and now that he is in work he can begin to hope for better things. It's something, too, that both are steady keeping from drink. Next week I shall bring a couple of Cadets down, and between us we shall make that untidy place look splendid. Soap and water, blacklead, and a will, accomplish wonders. And when Mrs. B— sees her home nice and straight, she will lighten up, and perhaps try to keep it so."

"But, suppose she doesn't, and lets it all get into a muddle again?"

"Well, then, we'll clean it up again, and yet again, and again, until at length, for very shame's sake,

still sticking in the neatly-executed seams. A side-table bore a pile of clean linen, damp, ready for ironing. The walls were thickly covered with framed pictures, texts in many cases being stuck in the corners of the glazing. There was a cot with a gay patchwork quilt in one recess, and a washstand and small bath in the other. The mantelpiece, a table, and several baskets were crowded with ornaments and photographs in frames.

Mrs. C— has two children. Her husband earns a pound a week, and "gives me hevery penny of it." Occasionally she gets an odd job at cleaning, sewing or washing. "One way and another, we make things meet very comfortably." Compared to heaps of poor things round about 'ere, we live in clover."

What was the history of this woman? It seemed impossible to believe that she could possibly have been, at any time, other than self-respecting, sober, and decent. Nevertheless, I learned, to my unbounded astonishment, that some years previously she had been "one of the worst of the worst," as the Captain said.

By what secret process do The Salvation Army contrive to win the confidence and the love of even the most degraded of human beings? I put the question to our guide.

"I don't know," Captain replied, reflectively, "unless it is that we have trust in them, and that they know that we love them too."

The Army's Creed.

Many more things we saw that day, indisputable proofs of the far-reaching effects that the simple creed of love and confidence has begotten. Such noble institutions as the Maternity Home—where unmarried mothers, mostly young girls, are comforted and tended during the hour of trial, and sent out into the world again, conscious of a helping hand that will never fail them in the direst distress—deserve more than passing mention. The Salvation Army seem, indeed, to undertake all the real work of Social reform which appears to be so far beneath the notice of Parliaments, Municipal Authorities, and Poor Law Guardians.

Major Hay Looks Back Twenty-Five Years.

(From the Orillia "News-Letter.")

The local Salvation Army Citadel was filled to its capacity on Thursday evening, on the occasion of a special meeting held to celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of the enrolment of Major Hay, Divisional Superintendent, as a member of The Army. The local Officers, Captain and Mrs. Weir had worked indefatigably to mark the occasion with a successful demonstration, and in this they were loyally aided by the members of the Orillia Corps.

Letters and telegrams of congratulation from Cobalt, Haileybury, and other points throughout the Division, were read during the evening. The Band of the local Corps furnished excellent music throughout the evening, and fully merit the encomiums passed upon their skill as musicians by the townspeople generally.

Aside from the addresses of Major Hay and his estimable wife, there was but one special attraction, but he was a whole host in himself—Adjutant Habbick, of Toronto, whose versatility made him equally at home with the banjo, dulcimer and other instruments, but his best rendition—his chief piece—was that played upon the organ chimes, which thrilled and delighted the large audience, who were by no means chary in bestowing applause.

Mrs. Hay gave a short address, in which she referred to her husband's experience in various branches of The Army's work, in different parts of the Dominion.

Major Hay was given an ovation when he rose to address the large audience. His retrospect of the last twenty-five years was intensely interesting, and was favoured by a caustic humour that kept his auditors always on the qui vive. In a short outline of his career as a Salvation Army Soldier, the Major gave

**The Aerial Line Up the Side of the Wetterhorn at Grindelwald.**

This aerial line rises from the valley to a terminal station some 7,000 feet up the flank of the Wetterhorn, from which a magnificent panorama is obtained. The two cars act as counter-balances, one descending as the other ascends.

Her bodice was unfashioned, her hair hung about neck and face, both sadly in need of soap and water; her broken corsets lent a misshapen appearance to her figure. On the other hand, she was good-tempered, and even refined in manner.

Her husband, who came from an inn room, in which his loom was set up (he is a silk-weaver), presented a great contrast to his wife—clean in person and dress, with sturdy pride visible in his upright carriage and unflinching eyes. The room in which he worked was clean and orderly in comparison with the other.

"Thank you, Capt. Hay. Yes, I'm glad to say, I'm in full work just now, and we're getting on first-rate. 'Ope I'll continue. You," with an enquiring glance backwards, for we were standing in his room, "will kindly excuse the wife being in a bit of a

she may be brought to make the effort for herself."

The next home at which we called was a welcome contrast. A handsome, dark-eyed woman, nursing a clean little boy of three, received us, with every appearance of pleasure, though exclaiming: "There now!—just 'cos I haven't been able, owing to my Tommy 'ere—'e's been thin, bad since he come from the hospital—I to turn out my room properly, I have visitors!"

A Bright Spot.

She need not have apologized, for her single room was perfectly tidy and clean. A bright fire burnt in the shining grate. The high guard round it was partially covered with well-audered clothes, hanging to air. On the bed, which was covered over with a chintz quilt, was a piece of white sewing, with the needle

in the attitude of prayer beside a stronger, testimonious than any words he have spoken. skill could do nothing for and he passed away without regret to consciousness. comrade, with his wife, came from Vernon, several months and seldom missed a meeting. He buried services in the Citadel at the Ross Bay Cemetery, were conducted by Staff-Captain Hayes and Main Kaudson. The Silver Band led the procession through the city streets, and by the playing of the funeral march, "Promoted to the next world," a great impression. memorial service was held in the Theatre on the following Sunday night. The subject of the Staff-Captain's address and Bible reading "Heaven," and we trust that their sin-darkened souls caught a glimpse of that beautiful city, where there shall be no more death.—A. E.

STER COPELAND, OF HUNTSVILLE.

On February 10th, God saw fit to take from the ranks of the Huntsville Corps, our much loved Sister, Sister Cope land.

Sister Cope land, as she was familiarly known, was laid on a sick bed for nine weeks. She had a very patient and kind through it all; her main object, during her illness being to convert the unconvinced who visited her, that the personal knowledge of her as a Saviour was a grand thing in one's last hours.

Sister Cope land was buried on Sunday, February 13th, and we gave her a full Army funeral. The service was conducted by Captain Weir, of Orillia. The Band rendered good assistance while the procession marched through the town.

God is using the death of our Sister to His own wise ends.—M. J.

STER McEACHREN, OF ST. JOHN, N. B.

On February 20th, this comrade, who was known throughout the Canadian Field, passed away to her eternal rest.

He was converted nearly twenty years ago, at No. III. Corps, in St. John. For several years she toiled as an Officer, but, owing to illness, was forced to relinquish public work. Brigadier Adby visited her the day previous to her death, and to the Brigadier she said she was just waiting for the call to come. The Brigadier told her he was leaving Bermuda on Monday, whereupon her comrade sent a farewell message to her old comrades.

On Sunday, the comrades of No. III. sang several songs outside the house, and, to her mother, our Sister remarked, "The singing is beautiful," and when some flowers were given her, she said, "I shall soon be with the immortal blooms. Heaven's will will be even more lovely." And when she asked that she might be moved from the couch to the floor, and then asked her mother to pray that the Lord might take her. She also asked one of the comrades present to pray in like manner, and then she herself prayed, and the Lord would come. In a few minutes, her right hand was raised heavenwards, and just as it seemed that had a glimpse of Glory, her hand fell, and she was gone.

The funeral service was conducted by Rev. Mr. Millbury, who was assisted by Staff-Captain Barr, Captain and Mrs. Howland sang one of the promoted Sister's favourite songs.

On Sunday, February 27th, an impressive memorial service, was conducted by Captain and Mrs. Howland at the No. III. Hall. Several eloquent words of the consecrated life of our late comrade. Many persons raised their hands for prayer, and three came and surrendered to God.

On Wednesday, Captain Mannion, the G. M. agent, conducted the meetings on February 26th and 27th. The service on Saturday night was well liked.

The Easter War Cry

**Is the Peer of all Its Predecessors—All
Who Have Seen it Say It is Superior.**

READY NEXT WEEK!

The Commander of the Toronto Division says: "The Supplement is the best picture I have ever seen produced in connection with Army literature."

Pictorial Contents.

Amongst the Principal Illustrations are :

The front page cover, in two colours, entitled, "The Corps Cadet." This is a decorative panel on which is depicted the pleasing face of a young girl cadet in Army uniform with a handsome floral background composed of Easter lilies and daffodils. A novel and striking cover.

The large two-page picture is a fine reproduction of Sigismund Goetze's great work "He emptied Himself of His glory. It is indeed one of the most powerful representations of the crucifixion we have ever seen.

Capt. Davis of St. Stephens, N.B., writes: "The supplement plate is a splendid picture and appeals to me strongly."

A striking portrait of MRS. BRAMWELL BOOTH, which is super-imposed upon two views of the Women's Social Work, is a picture that will be of interest to many Canadians. It is without doubt the finest portrait of Mrs. Booth that has ever appeared in a Canadian publication.

A striking picture of human interest is that entitled "A Memory of the Past." This is a representation of a prisoner in his cell, gazing into space, wherein he sees a vision of himself when an innocent boy fishing in the creek on the old farm.

Another full-page picture is a reproduction of a striking photograph showing a Japanese Corps of Salvationists, a picture which gives a vivid glimpse at the work of the Army in the land of the Chrysanthemum.

There are numerous smaller sketches and decorations with numerous photographs, amongst which is a series of portraits of some of the world's WAR CRY Editors.

The Literary Contents.

The Commissioner contributes two articles to this number, one of which is entitled, "HOMICIDES WHO HAVE GOT CONVERTED." This is a compilation of remarkable cases of murderers who have been led to repentance, and is one of the most sensational articles we have ever published.

"THE VICTOR OF CALVARY AND THE WORLD," is the title of one of the Commissioner's most deeply spiritual articles.

"THE CROWN OF THORNS." By The General. This is an article that all should read, and, we predict, all will read.

"Mrs. Bramwell Booth," is a personal sketch." This is a most readable sketch of an interesting personality. The writer is Col. Duff, Editor of the "British Young Soldier."

The Personal Element is increased by a series of personal sketches of War Cry Editors and Canadian representative Field Officers.

There are other articles, stories and paragraphs of supreme interest.

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READY NEXT WEEK!

Mr. Timothy Sullivan does not mind what became of the shoes. His charitable object—popularity—was attained.

Raisuli Reported Dead.

It is reported that Raisuli, the notorious Moroccan brigand, has been killed by poison.

Raisuli's character was certainly not a spotless one, but he was, undoubtedly, a born leader of men, and his audacious coups made him the most prominent and picturesque figure in Morocco, and secured for him a world-wide reputation.

was a direct descendant of the Prophet. He received an excellent religious education, but preferred the more exciting career of a cattle robber. He, and the band he formed, became celebrated, and were feared. Money rolled in quickly, and was as quickly spent.

He was appointed Governor of Tangier not long ago, but was deposed, and again turned brigand. His greatest coup was the capture of Kaid McLean, the Scottish chief of the Sultan of Morocco's military forces. The Kaid was a prisoner for eight months, and his release was only secured by the payment of a large ransom, and the promise of protection for Raisuli, from the British Government.

To Parents, Soldiers and
We will make for you a
bedroom, and, as for the
children, as soon as we
E. Corbin, to allow
the earnings. The
economy, in our
inserted with the
is made, which
soldier, and
your column, and
any of our

7624. ANDELSON,
Florence L. (Story)
5ft. 5in.; blue eyes;
complexion. Missing
known address, W.
anxious for news.

7278. CHRISTIE, JOHN
height 5ft. 8in.; eyes; dark complexion
of working as at
Cape Breton. New
ed.

7739. THORPES.
JOHN. Age 49;
dark complexion; Not
heard of in 1894. In
was then sailing on
the coast. Friends in

7724. VAUGHAN TALL
Henry, age 24; May
the last two are married
to a Mr. Goodwin, of
Mr. Van Tassel. For
news.

7721. **NISBET**
age 33, weight about
pounds; height 5ft. 10
plexion; dark eyes; has
heard of in the
North Dakota four years
er enquires.

7675. COPLAND, Ed
be going by the name
Married; age 28; hair
brown hair; blue eye
plexion; missing sin
known address, New
enquire

7551. ROSS, ALF
Age 36; height 5 ft.
hair: dark eyes; small
lame in one leg and
architect. Last heard
C. P. R. - Florida

7680. COOPMAN, J.
Age 34; height 5ft. 8in.;
hair; dark blue eyes;
complexion. English.
was an agent for
Machine Co. for
months. Last in
Orangerville. News

7658. MISSING. Reward will be paid by the Sackville, New Brunswick, for information which will establish the whereabouts of his son, Herbert, who was last seen in New Brunswick, November 2nd, 1914.

Description—51 yrs
11 in.; weight about
140 lb.; complexion,
black hair; blue
bulld; large frame;
right angle of chin;
heavy black eyebrows
above the nose; small
amount of hair on his
nervous tendencies
when excited; eyes
dark gray; nose, long
slan rain coat; black
black bow tie; black
gold seal; silver
pin, "Mount Vernon".
Had about \$500 in his
Civil engineer.

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